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FIFTEEN YEARS AGO.

I wandered to the grogshop, Tom; I stood
beside the bar,
And drank a bowl of lemonade and
smoked a bad cigar;
The same old kegs and jugs were there—
the ones we used to know
When we were on the round-up, Tom,
some fifteen years ago.

The barkeep is a new one, Tom. The one
who used to sell
Corrosive tanglefoot to us is roasting now
in—well,
The other has a plate-glass front; his
hair is combed quite low,
And looks just like the one we knew
some fifteen years ago.

Old Soak came up and called for booze—
he had the same old grin—
While others burned the lining from their
throats with Holland gin.
And women stood beside the door, their
faces seamed with woe,
And wept just as they used to weep some
fifteen years ago.

I asked about our old friends, those cher-
ished sporty men;
And some were in the poor house, Tom,
and some were in the pen;
And one, the one we liked the best, the
hangman laid him low,
The world is much the same, dear Tom,
as fifteen years ago.

I asked about that stately chap, that
pride marked as its own.
He used to say that he could drink, or
let the stuff alone.
He perished of the James H. Jams, out
in the cold and snow—
Ah, few survive who used to booze some
fifteen years ago.

New crowds line up against the bar and
call for crimson ink;
New hands are trembling as they pour
the stuff they shouldn't drink;
But still the same old watchword rings,
"This round's on me, you know!"
The same old cry of doom we heard
some fifteen years ago.

I wandered to the churchyard, Tom, and
there I saw the graves
Of those who used to drown themselves
in red, fermented waves;
And there were women sleeping there
where grass and daisies grew,
Who wept and died of broken hearts
some fifteen years ago.

And there were graves where children
slept, have slept for many a year,
Forgetful of the woes that marked their
fitful sojourn here;
And 'neath a tall white monument, in
death there lieth low
The man who used to sell the booze some
fifteen years ago.
—J. S. Holden, in Globe-Democrat.

JOHNNY, THE DUMB.

Somehow I'm kind o' dumb in school,
An' yet I try an' try,
An' never monkey 'round an' fool
Like "Boots" and "Husky" Bly.
An' yet my little sister, who
Is two years younger, she
Knows more than most o' children do,
An' she knows more 'an me.

Maw tells us both to write sometimes
An' visitors 'll look,
An' Bess's writin's surely fine,
But I can't make the crook
That's on the "g," an' allus get
My "s's" wrong, an' then
Bess makes the "s's" right, you bet,
An' looks puffed up again.

Paw says it's reely strange the way
That Bessie learns, an' maw
Says that I stand in progress' way,
An' always favored paw;
But uncle says to never mind,
But keep a steady chin,
Fer favorites come in behind
An' old skates often win.

They ain't no fun, I tell you now,
In showin' callers jis'
How ignorant you are, an' how
Darn smart your sister is!
An' parents harm their kids that way,
An' harm 'em good an' fair,
For purty soon a kid'll say:
"Well, blame it, I don't care."
—Indianapolis Sun.

JAPANESE RECKONING.

The Japanese shopkeepers use the abacus, or soroban, so universally that the stranger quickly comes to a realizing sense of the absence of all mental calculation in the empire. In lieu of paper and pencil any child or adult will at once

take up the soroban when given a problem in mathematics and rattle its beads about as though he were amusing himself.

The principle of the little instrument is this: Each of the five beads in the broad lower division of the board represents one unit, and each solitary bead in the narrow upper division represents five units. Each vertical column represents units 10 times greater than those in the column immediately to the right of it, exactly as in our own system of notation by means of the Arabic numerals. Any sum in arithmetic can be done on the soroban, even to the extraction of square and cubic roots.

THE MANCHU WARRIOR

Hardy Courage of Past Has Degenerated Into Lazy Parasitism.

Manchuria, though a part of China, is considered distinct from the empire proper in much the same way that Americans regard Alaska, though there is no similarity in their respective positions with regard to administration. Three or four centuries ago the southern part of what is now known as Manchuria was occupied by Coreans and was a portion of their territory. It is not known how far north their rule extended, but there are traces of Corean architecture as far as Liao-Yang, which is 120 miles from the present Corean boundaries. At this early period the Manchu element consisted of a few powerful tribes, who, though of the same general Mongolian stock, possessed many ethnological points sufficient to distinguish them from the great Chinese race which occupied China proper. The roving life in a wild country where young braves thought it no extraordinary achievement to kill with bow and arrow, single-handed, the fierce northern tiger, developed the Manchu into a hardy, fearless warrior, with a love for courageous deeds.

The history of the Manchus is one of continued and rapid growth. From a small tribe their influence spread over the great plains of western Manchuria, until they became a force which even great China deemed it advisable to conciliate. Their ambitions knew no limit, and early in the sixteenth century they began an invasion of China. A century later, by methods which at times gave evidence of the most crafty and skillful diplomacy, and again were those of a most cruel tyrant, the greatest empire that the world has known was acquired by a race of half-savage nomads.

As the home of the Manchu dynasty, Manchuria, in the eyes of the emperor, deserved honored treatment, and the followers of the standard—there was scarcely a Manchu who had not seen service—were specially cared for. It was declared by special decree that all Manchus for time unending should belong to one of the eight banner corps and receive a small monthly stipend. The great home country should remain the exclusive property of all Manchus, and Chinese were forbidden to hold land in it. The Coreans had now been driven to the south, and Manchuria extended virtually to the banks of the Yalu on the south and to the sea on the east.

The Manchu policy, which, in its conception, provided for the continuance and development of a great race of pure Manchus, who would always be at the back and call of the Manchu dynasty and would be a safeguard against the restoration of Chinese rule, has brought results quite the reverse of those desired. The Manchu found his small wage sufficient at first to provide food, and there was no longer the necessity to live the arduous life of a hunter or herdsman. In a generation or two the race had degenerated into a lazy band of parasites, who, in the absence of a strenuous life, had lost all the cunning and the warlike skill which had brought to them a great empire. They maintained a reputation for fierceness, however, and at the time of the late war with Japan it was predicted that the Japanese would find a match in the Manchu cavalry. The first engagement between the two dispelled forever this illusion.—The Century.

GULF BETWEEN ENGLAND AND INDIA

It is in ideas, moral and religious, that the gulf between us and our Indian subjects is unfathomable, impassable. Their estimate of virtues and vices is ours almost inverted, and in some respects improved—a fact not infrequently forgotten both in the civil and domestic government of India. The writer can remember the durwan, or lodgekeeper, of his daughter's home in Calcutta, a kindly and venerable man, who, but for his clothes and color, might have been, or seemed to be, an English clergyman. The illusion was dispelled when he heaped execrations on the head of an English nurse because she had plucked some blossoms from a peepul tree which overhung a little shrine in which he daily worshiped. When the girl, for whom he had a paternal fondness, asked him what she had done to offend him, he answered, "Wretched one, you have hurt my god."

This strange confusion of the material and the spiritual—strange enough in an educated durwan—seems stranger still in the native judge, a man of ability and culture, who, as Sir Alfred Lyall tells us in one of his striking essays on Indian life and thought, carried in his pocket five small pebbles, which he arranged in mysterious ways and worshiped with a devotion which none but a fool would ridicule. Can we imagine an English judge worshiping five pebbles in his robing room, however subtly he might distinguish the symbol from its meaning?

USES OF COAL OIL.

A few drops on your dusting-cloth will brighten your furniture, as well as prevent dust from flying from the cloth.

One tablespoonful added to each bollerful of water will lessen labor, as well as whiten your clothes when washing.

A few drops added to your boiled starch will make your ironing easier.

A few drops on a hinge or roller which has formed a bad habit of squeaking will insure a speedy cure.

A few drops added to the water with which windows are to be washed will save time and labor.

Dip the fingers in the oil, and rub the throat, to give relief from sore throat.

Saturate a cloth in the oil, and rub the sink, bath-tub or basin which has become greasy and discolored from use.—Woman's Home Companion.

Riding on a Rail.

Eastener—Yes, the latest thing in transportation is the single-rail railroad. It is brand new, you know.

Alkali Ike—Huh! Mebbe it is in your country, stranger, but it's been a pop'lar method uv transportin' undesirable people outer Red Dog fer a good many years.—Judge.

Only Snow Leopard in America

This is a study of Chang, the only snow leopard in this country, and one of the only three of his kind in captivity. Chang is the beauty, the pet and the curiosity of the moment at the New York Zoological park. The other two snow leopards are in Berlin and London respectively.

This magnificent beast is the most beautiful of leopards. His pelage is long and silky and of a fine tan gray tone spotted with rings and circles of brown. His tail is immense, and trails behind him like the fan of a woman's skirt. He is as vain as a peacock, and never strikes an attitude that is not a beautiful pose. He is one of the gentlest of his kind, too, and is as playful as a kitten.

Hawthorne's Centenary

NATHANIEL HAWTHORNE.

"Down East" there is a movement on foot to celebrate fittingly the one hundredth anniversary of the birth of Nathaniel Hawthorne. It is always proper for a people to pay tribute to their great men; though one must regret that such honors are paid most generally and freely to a nation's military or political heroes rather than to the men who have been foremost in other lines of progress—literary and intellectual, inventive and materially progressive.

Hawthorne's genius was the flowering of the rather unpromising genius of the Puritans of New England. He was born at Salem, Massachusetts, July 4, 1804, and died in Plymouth, New Hampshire, May 18, 1864, in his sixtieth year. The family name was spelled "Hathorne" (but pronounced Hawthorne) until the author inserted the w, to make the spelling and the pronunciation conform.

His ancestry is interesting to all lovers of his works, because one can not understand his views of life without a clear knowledge of that heredity of family training which produced it. In 1630 his ancestor, William Hathorne, aged 23, came from Wiltshire, England, with John Winthrop, and settled at Dorchester, Massachusetts. Three years later, so highly had he impressed the settlers of the Massachusetts Bay colony, the strict Separatists who had peopled Salem offered him large grants of land to remove thither, holding such a citizen to be "a public benefit." He was a man of strong character and great energy, and in that infant settlement of Salem, to which he removed, and which was "the grimmest of all Puritan communities," he was as stern and unyielding in his Puritan dogmatism as was that grim old leader, John Endicott, himself, who led the settlement at Salem in 1628.

Nathaniel Hawthorne said of this fierce old Puritan ancestor that he "had all the Puritanic traits, both good and evil." To the discerning reader, the germs of the author's genius can be traced back to William Hathorne. Especially can this be seen in "The Scarlet Letter," wherein the Puritan view of life, its Hebraic mold, derived directly from the law of Moses, is perhaps better revealed than in any other of his books. The acrid juices of this ancestral soil blossomed into the wierd yet exquisite romances of the novelist.

William was gathered to his fathers in 1681; but his son John, like himself, was a stern Puritan, a persecutor of the gentle Quakers, and the chief judge in the "witch trials" at Salem, and on whose head lay the blood of the innocent victims of that carnival of Old Testament bigotry. With John culminated these fanatical traits. His son, Joseph, was a quiet farmer. Joseph's son, Daniel, commanded a privateer in the war of 1812, and his son, Nathaniel, the father of the author, was captain of a trading vessel, sailing out of Salem.

He died at Surinam in 1808, when the embryo author was four years old. His widow, with her three children, lived in a plain wooden house near the wharves, and here she wholly secluded herself after her husband's death. Salem was an important port in the trade to India at the time Hawthorne was born; but the decline which overtook it and all the other smaller New England seaports set in during his boyhood, and by 1850 it had lost its sea traffic largely.

Hawthorne's elder sister recorded it that he was "a pleasant child, quite handsome, with golden curls." But the circumstances of his boyhood powerfully impressed him. The austere old Puritan tendencies, his mother's solitary life, and the decadence of the town, with its memories of the witchcraft delusion, to prepare for Bowdain College, which he entered in 1821. Among his classmates were the poet Longfellow and the historian John S. C. Abbott; while in the class before him was Franklin Pierce, afterward President of the United States. Pierce and Hawthorne became warm friends, a circumstance which was of great advantage to the latter when the former became President in 1853. Hawthorne graduated in 1825, and returned to his mother's house in Salem, where he became almost a recluse. He read and wrote by day, going out at twilight on long walks along the shore, or through the town itself.

This was his life for twelve years, writing and publishing short stories, sketches and essays. Fortunately it was not necessary that he should live by his pen, else his life would have been one of hardship. By 1831, his name became known as that of a rising literary man, but he says of himself that he "was the obscurest man of letters in America." In 1836 he was employed to edit a magazine, at $500 a year of which sum he received but little. In 1837, he gathered the best of his short sketches into a volume, and "Twice-Told Tales" sold 600 or 700 copies—a modest success, but the book marked a new epoch in American literature.

In 1839, George Bancroft, the historian, Sebago Lake, Maine, to a home belonging to her brother. The country was wild, nine-tenths of it virgin forest, with widely-scattered farm-houses; and the year young Hawthorne spent here but deepened his tendency to seclusion.

The next year he went back to Salem, all tended to give him a melancholy outlook on life and a taciturn manner. In 1818, when he was 14, his mother removed her family to Raymond, on lan, who was then collector of customs at Salem, appointed him weigher and gauger, at $1,200 salary. Two years later, with the election of Harrison as President, the Democrats went out of power, and Bancroft and Hawthorne were replaced by political friends of the new administration. The latter then joined the famed "Brook Farm" community.

This was a company of educated men and women, who, on a farm of 200 acres, at West Roxbury, Mass., began a community experiment in which every member should do his or her share of the manual labor, and so secure to all desirable mental leisure. He put in $1,000 of his earnings from his custom-house place, and labored stoutly with the others. Said he to a friend: "I went to live in Arcady, and found myself up to the chin in a barnyard." He left the next year.

In July, 1842, at the age of 38, he was married to Miss Elizabeth P. Peabody, of Salem, and went at once to live in the "old manse" at Concord, Mass. Here he devoted himself to literature and to happiness. He resumed his old habit of solitary evening walks, or rowed alone on Concord river. Here he wrote some of his best works, and made himself a recognized place as one of the most original and promising of American authors.

But literature is seldom a profitable occupation from a pecuniary standpoint, and the money he lost at Brook Farm, and the failure of the Democratic Review, which owed him a large sum for his contributions, compelled him to leave the old manse after four years. Returning to Salem, he was appointed surveyor in the custom-house in 1846, a place he held three years. The story of this he told in the introduction of the "Scarlet Letter." The Whig victory in the election of Taylor again deprived him of a position.

The "Scarlet Letter" was published in 1850, and was an immediate success. It sold 5,000 copies in two weeks, was reprinted in England, and its author's position in the literary world was at once secure. He removed his family that summer to a little farm-house at Lenox, in the Berkshire hills, where he wrote the "House of Seven Gables," which was even a greater success than its predecessor. In 1852 he removed to Concord, where he had bought a house called The Wayside. That summer he wrote a campaign life of Franklin Pierce, the Democratic candidate for President. Although a Democrat, and Pierce a personal friend, the latter had much trouble in persuading him to do the work.

Pierce was elected, and shortly after his inauguration in 1853, appointed Hawthorne United States consul at Liverpool, which place he held for four years. In 1857 he took his family and traveled in France, Switzerland and Italy, returning to England in 1859. He returned to the United States just as the civil war was beginning. He died May 24, 1864, while on a tour with his friend, ex-President Pierce, and is buried at Concord, near the graves of Emerson and Thoreau, two of the few whom he ever admitted to real friendship.

S. S. KNABENSHUE.

HIS FIRST MISSION.

Washington as an Envoy to the French Outposts.

Like all Virginians, I was disturbed during this time by the news of the insolence of the French on the frontier, and began to feel that my brother's money, put into the Ohio company, was in peril, for we were like to be soon cooped up by a line of forts, and our trade in peltries was already almost at an end, and about to pass into the hands of the French. We learned with pleasure that the royal governors were ordered to insist on the retirement of these overbusy French, who claimed all the land up to the Alleghanies, but I did not dream that I was soon to take part in the matter.

After that time, or before, there had been much effort to secure the Six Nations of Indians as allies. One of their chiefs, Tanacharisson, known as the Half-King, because of holding a subsidiary rule among the Indians, advised a fort to be built by us near to the forks of the Ohio, on the east bank, and Gist, the trader, set out on this errand. A Capt. Trent was charged to carry our king's message to the French outposts; but having arrived at Logstown, 150 miles from his destination, and hearing of the defeat of our allies, the Miamis, by the French, he lost heart and came back to report. The Ohio company at this time complained to the governor of the attacks on their traders, and this gentleman, being concerned both for his own pocket and for his majesty's property, resolved to send some one of more spirit to bear the king's message ordering the French to retire and to cease to molest our fur traders about the Ohio.

It was unfortunate that Gov. Robert Dinwiddie, who was now eager to defend his interests in the Ohio company, had lost the prudent counsel of its late head, my brother Lawrence. He would have made a better envoy than I, for at the age of 21 a man is too young to influence the Indians, on account of a certain reverence they have for age in council. I was ignorant of what was intended when I received orders to repair to Williamsburg. To my surprise, and I may say to my pleasure, I learned that I was to go to Logstown. I was there to meet our allies, the Indians, and secure from them an escort and guides, and so push on and find the French commander. I was to deliver to him my summons, and wait an answer during one week, and then to return. I was also to keep my eyes open as to all matters of military concern.

Whatever distrust I had in regard to my powers as an envoy, I said nothing, for in case of an order a soldier has no alternative but to obey. Had I been in the governor's place I should have sent an older man.—The Century.

NESTLESS EGG.

On the famous bird island of Laysan, a minor member of the Hawaiian group, dwell great numbers of white terns, which lay their eggs in the most extraordinary places. They seem to love to balance them on the edges of rocky ledges and in other places where only a

miracle, apparently, can keep them from rolling off and going to smash.

Here is a picture of one of these eggs, laid upon a branch of a bush. It was not disturbed by Dr. W. K. Fisher, of the department of agriculture, who found it, and doubtless it hatched out its young one in due time. This species of bird, by the way, does not sit on its eggs, but stands over them during the process of incubation.

Abner Daniel

By WILL N. HARBEN.

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I.

The young man stood in the field road giving directions to a robust negro who was ploughing the corn, which, in parallel rows, stretched on to the main road a quarter of a mile distant. The negro placed the point of his ploughshare a few inches from the first stalk of corn, wound the line around his wrist, and clucked to his horse. With a jangling jerk of the trace-chains the animal lunged ahead; the polished ploughshare cut into the mellow soil and sped onward, curling the gray earth like shavings, and uprooting and burying the tenacious crab-grass and succulent purslane.

It was a beautiful day. The sun was shining brightly, but the atmosphere had dropped a dim veil over the near-by mountain. Even the two-storied farmhouse, with its veranda and white columns, to which the field road led up a gradual slope, showed only its outlines. However, Alan Bishop, as he steadied his gaze upon the house, saw the figure of an elderly woman come out of the gate and with a quick step hurry down to him. It was his mother; she was tall and angular, and had high cheek bones and small blue eyes. She had rather thin gray hair, which was wound into a knot behind her head and over it she wore only a small red breakfast shawl which she held in place by one of her long hands.

"Alan," she said, panting from her brisk walk, "I want you to come to the house right off. Mr. Trabue has come to see yore pa again an' I can't do a thing with 'im."

"Well, what does he want with him?" asked the young man. His glance was on the ploughman and his horse. They had turned the far end of the cornrow and were coming back, only the nodding head of the animal being visible beyond a little rise.

"He's come to draw up the papers fer another land trade yore pa's makin'. He's the lawyer fer the Tompkins estate. Yore pa tried to buy the land a veer ago, but it wasn't in shape to dispose of. Oh, Alan, don't you see he's goin' to ruin us with his fool notions? Folks all about are a-laughin' at him fer buyin' so much useless mountain land. I'm powerful afeered his mind is wrong."

"Well, mother, what could I do?" Alan Bishop asked impatiently. "You know he won't listen to me."

"I reckon you can't stop 'im," sighed the woman, "but I wish you'd come on to the house. I knowed he was up to some'n'. Ever' day fer the last week he's been ridin' up the valley an' rollin' and tumblin' at night an' chawin' ten times as much tobacco as he ort. Oh, he's goin' to ruin us! Brother Abner says he is buyin' beca'se he thinks it's goin' to advance in value, but sech property hain't advanced a speck sence I kin remember, an' is bein' sold ever' yeer fer tax money."

"No, it's very foolish of him," said the young man as the two turned toward the house. "Father keeps talking about the fine timber on such property, but it is entirely too far from a railroad ever to be worth anything. I asked Rayburn Miller about it, and he told me to do all I could to stop father from investing, and you know he's as sharp a speculator as ever lived; but it's his money."

There was a paling fence around the house, and the enclosure was alive with chickens, turkeys, geese, ducks and peafowls. In the sunshine on the veranda two pointers lay sleeping, but at the sound of the opening gate they rose, stretched themselves lazily, and gaped.

"They are in the parlor," said Mrs. Bishop, as she whisked off her breakfast shawl. "Go right in, I'll come in a minute. I want to see how Linda is makin' out with the churnin'. La! I feel like it's a waste o' time to do a lick o' work with him in ther actin' like a child. Ef we both go in together it'll look like we've concocked somethin', but we must stop 'im ef we kin."

Alan went into the parlor on the left of the wide, uncarpeted hall. The room had white plastered walls, but the ceiling was of boards planed by hand and painted sky-blue. In one corner stood a very old piano with pointed, octagonal legs and a stool with hair-cloth covering. The fireplace was wide and high, and had a screen made of a decorated window-shade tightly pasted on a wooden frame. Old man Bishop sat near a window, and through his steel-framed nose-glasses was carefully reading a long document written on legal-cap paper. He paid no attention to the entrance of his son, but the lawyer, a short, fat man of sixty-five with thick black hair that fell below his coat collar, rose and extended his hand.

"How's Alan?" he asked, pleasantly. "I saw you down in the field as I come along. You see I'm out after some o' your dad's cash. He's buying hisse'f rich. My Lord; if it ever does turn his way, he'll scoop in enough money to set you and your sister up for life. Folks tell me he owns mighty near every stick o' timber land in the Cohutta Valley, and what he has he got at the bottom figure."

"If it ever turns his way," said Alan, "but do you see any prospect of it's ever doing so, Mr. Trabue?"

The lawyer shrugged his shoulders. "I never bet on another man's trick, my boy, and I never throw cold water on the plans of a speculator. I used to when I was about your age, but I saw so many of 'em get rich by paying no attention to me that I quit right off. A man ought to be allowed to use his own judgment."

Old Bishop was evidently not hearing a word of this conversation, being wholly absorbed in studying the details of the deed before him. "I reckon it's all right," he finally said. "You say the Tompkins children are of age?"

"Yes, Effie was the youngest," answered Trabue, "and she stepped over the line last Tuesday. There's her signature in black and white. The deed's all right. I don't draw up any other sort."

Alan went to his father and leaned over him. "Father," he said, softly, and yet with firmness, "I wish you'd not act hastily in this deal. You ought to consider mother's wishes, and she is nearly distracted over it."

Bishop was angry. His massive, clean-shaven face was red. "I'd like to know what I'd consult her fer," he said. "In a matter o' this kind a woman's about as responsible as a suckin' baby."

Trabue laughed heartily. "Well, I reckon, it's a good thing your wife didn't hear that or she'd show you whether she was responsible or not. I couldn't have got the first word of that off my tongue before my wife would 'a' knocked me clean through that wall."

Alfred Bishop seemed not to care for levity during business hours, for he greeted this remark only with a frown. He scanned the paper again and said: "Well, ef thar's any flaw in this I reckon you'll make it right."

"Oh, yes, I'll make any mistake of mine good," returned Trabue. "The paper's all right."

"You see," said Alan to the lawyer, "mother and I think father has already more of this sort of property than he can carry, and—"

"I wish you and yore mother 'd let my business alone," broke in Bishop, firing up again. "Trabue heer knows I've been worryin' 'im fer the last two months to get the property in salable shape. Do you reckon after he gets it that away I want to listen to yore two tongues a-waggin' in open opposition to it?"

Trabue rubbed his hands together. "It really don't make a bit of difference to me, Alan, one way or the other," he said, pacifically. "I'm only acting as attorney for the Tompkins estate, and get my fee whether there's a transfer or not. That's where I stand in the matter."

"But it's not whar I stand in it, Mr. Trabue," said a firm voice in the doorway. It was Mrs. Bishop, her blue eyes flashing, her face pale and rigid. I think I've got a right—and a big one—to have a say-so in this kind of a trade. A woman 'at's stayed by a man's side fer thirty odd yeer an' raked an' scraped to he'p save a little handful o' property fer her two children has got a right to raise a rumpus when her husband goes crooked like Alfred has an' starts in to bankrupt 'em all jest fer a blind notion o' his'n."

"Oh, thar you are!" said Bishop, lifting his eyes from the paper and glaring at her over his glasses. "I knowed I'd have to have a knock-down-an'-drag-out fight with you 'fore I signed my name, so sail in an' git it over. Trabue's got to ride back to town."

"But appeal in the name o' commonsense is the money to come from?" the woman hurled at her husband, as she rested one of her bony hands on the edge of the table and glared at him. "As I understand it, thar's about five thousand acres in this piece alone, an' yo're a-payin' a dollar a acre. Whar's it a-comin' from, I'd like to know? Whar's it to come from?"

Bishop sniffed and ran a steady hand over his short, gray hair. "You see how little she knows o' my business," he said to the lawyer. "Heer she's raisin' the devil an' Tom Walker about the trade an' she don't so much as know whar the money's to come from."

"How was I to know?" retorted the woman, "when you've been tellin' me fer the last six months that thar wasn't enough in the bank to give the house a coat o' fresh paint an' patch the barn roof."

"You knowed I had five thousand dollars' wuth o' stock in the Shoal River Cotton Mills, didn't you?" asked Bishop, defiantly, yet with the manner of a man throwing a missile which he hoped would fall lightly.

"Yes, I knowed that, but——" The woman's eyes were two small fires burning hungrily for information beyond their reach.

"Well, it happens that Shoal stock is jest the same on the market as ready money, up a little today an' down tomorrow, but never varyin' more'n a fraction of a cent on the dollar, an' so the Tompkins heirs say they'd jest as lieve have it, an' as I'm itchin' to relieve them of the'r land, it didn't take us long to come together."

If he had struck the woman squarely in the face, she could not have shown more surprise. She became white to the lips, and with a low cry turned to her son. "Oh, Alan, don't—don't let 'im do it, it's all we have left that we can depend on! It will ruin us!"

"Why, father, surely," protested Alan, as he put his arm around his mother, "surely you can't mean to let go your mill investment which is paying fifteen per cent. to put the money into lands that may never advance in value and always be a dead weight on your hands! Think of the loss of interest and the taxes to be kept up. Father, you must listen to—"

"Listen to nothin'," thundered Bishop, half rising from his chair. "Nobody exed you two to put in. It's my business an' I'm a-goin' to attend to it. I believe I'm doin' the right thing, an' that settles it."

"The right thing," moaned the old woman, as she sank into a chair and covered her face with her hands. "Mr. Trabue," she went on, fiercely, "when that factory stock leaves our hands we won't have a single thing to our names that will bring in a cent of income. You kin see how bad it is on a woman who has worked as hard to do fer her children as I have. Mr. Bishop always said Adele, who is visitin' her uncle's family in Atlanta, should have that stock for a weddin'-gift, ef she ever married, an' Alan was to have the lower half of this farm. Now what would we have to give the girl—nothin' but thousands o' acres o' hills, mountains an' gulches full o' bear wild-cats, and catamounts—land that it ud break any young couple to hold on to—much less to put to any use. Oh, I feel perfectly sick over it."

There was a heavy, dragging step in the hall, and a long, lank man of sixty or sixty-five years of age paused in the doorway. He had no beard except a tuft of gray hair on his chin, and his teeth, being few and far between, gave to his cheeks a hollow appearance. He was Abner Daniel, Mrs. Bishop's bachelor brother, who lived in the family.

"Hello!" he exclaimed, shifting a big quid of tobacco from one cheek to the other; "plottin' agin the whites? Ef you are, I'll decamp, as the feller said when the bull yeerlin' butted 'im in the small o' the back. How are you, Mr. Trabue? Have they run you out o' town fer some o' yore legal rascality?"

"I reckon your sister thinks it's rascality that's brought me out today," laughed the lawyer. "We are on a little land deal."

"Oh, well, I'll move on," said Abner Daniel. "I jest wanted to tell Alan that Rigg's hogs got into his young corn in the bottom jest now an' rooted up about as many acres as Pole Baker's ploughed all day. Ef they'd a-rooted in straight rows an' not gone too nigh the stalks they mought 'a' done the crap more good than harm, but that's aim or intention, one or t'other, was bad. Folks is that away; mighty few of 'em root—when they root at all—fer anybody but the'r'selves. Well, I'll git along to my room."

"Don't go, brother Ab," pleaded his sister. "I want you to he'p me stand up fer my rights. Alfred is about to swap our cotton-mill stock fer some more wild mountain-land."

In spite of his natural tendency to turn everything into a jest—even the serious things of life—the sallow face of the tall man lengthened. He stared into the faces around him for a moment, then a slow twinkle dawned in his eye.

"I've never been knowed to take sides in any connubial tussle yet," he said to Trabue, in a dry tone. "Alf may not know what he's about right now, but he's Solomon hisse'f compared to a feller that will undertake to settle a dispute betwixt a man an' his wife—more especia lly the wife. Geewhillikins! I never shall forget the time old Jane Hardeway come heer to spend a week an' Alf thar an' Betsy split over buyin' a hat-rack fer the hall. Betsy had seed one over at Mason's, at the camp-ground, an' determined she'd have one. Maybe you noticed that fancy contraption in the hall as you come in. Well, Alf seed a nigger unloadin' it from a wagon at the door one mornin', an' when Betsy, in feer an' tremblin', told 'im what it was fer he mighty nigh had a fit. He said his folks never had been above hangin' the'r coats an' hats on good stout nails an' pegs, an' as fer them umbrella-pans to ketch the drip, he said they was fancy spit-boxes, an' wanted to know ef she expected a body to do the'r chawin' and smokin' in that windy hall. He said it jest should not stand thar with all them prongs an' arms to attack unwary folks in the dark, an' he toted it out to the buggy-shed. That got Betsy's dander up an' she put it back agin the wall an' said it ud stay thar ef she had to stand behind it an' hold it in place. Alf wasn't done yet; he 'lowed ef they was to have sech a purty trick as that on the hill it had to stay in the best room in the house, so he put it heer in the parlor by the piano. But Betsy took it back two or three times an' he larnt that he was a-doing' a sight o' work fer nothin', an' finally quit totin' it about. But that ain't what I started in to tell. As I was a-sayin', old Jane Hardeway thought she'd orter put a word in the dispute to pay fer her board and keep, an' she told Betsy that it was all owin' to the way the Bishops was raised that Alf couldn't stand to have things nice about 'im. She said all the Bishops she'd ever knowed had a natural stoop that they got by livin' in cabins with low roofs. She wasn't spreadin' 'er butter as thick as she thought she was—ur maybe it was the sort she was spreadin'—fer Betsy blazed up like the woods afire in a high wind. It didn't take old Jane long to diskiver that thar was several breeds o' Bishops out o' jail, an' she spent most o' the rest o' her visit braggin' on some she'd read about. She said the name sounded like the start of 'em had been religious an' substanch."

"Brother Abner," whined Mrs. Bishop, "I wisht you'd hush all that foolishness an' help me 'n the children out o' this awful fix. Alfred always would listen to you."

"Well," and the old man smiled, and winked at the lawyer, "I'll give you both all the advice I kin. Now, the Shoal River stock is a good thing right now; but ef the mill was to ketch on fire an' burn down thar'd be a loss. Then as fer timber-land, it ain't easy to sell, but it mought take a start before another flood. I say it mought, an' then agin it moughtn't. The mill mought burn, an' then agin it moughtn't. Now, ef you-uns kin be helped by this advice you are welcome to it free o' charge. Not changin' the subject, did you-uns know Mrs. Richardson's heffer's got a calf? I reckon she won't borrow so much milk after hers gits good."

Trabue smiled broadly as the gaunt man withdrew; but his amusement was short-lived, for Mrs. Bishop began to cry, and she soon rose in dispair and left the room. Alan stood for a moment looking at the unmoved face of his father, who had found something in the last clause of the document which needed explanation: then he, too, went out.

II.

Alan found his uncle on the back porch washing his face and hands in a basin on the water-shelf. The young man leaned against one of the wooden posts which supported the low roof of the porch and waited for him to conclude the puffing, sputtering operation, which he finally did by enveloping his head in a long towel hanging from a wooden roller on the weather-boarding.

"Well," he laughed, "yore uncle Ab didn't better matters in thar overly much. But what could a feller do? Yore pa's as bull-headed as a young steer, an' he's already played smash anyway. Yore ma's wastin' breath; but a woman seems to have plenty of it to spare. A woman's tongue's like a windmill—it takes breath to keep it a-goin', an' a dead calm ud kill her business."

"It's no laughing matter, Uncle Ab," said Alan, despondently. "Something must have gone wrong with father's judgment. He never has acted this way before."

The old man dropped the towel and thrust his long, almost jointless fingers into his vest pocket for a horn comb which folded up like a jack-knife. "I was jest a-wonderin'," as he began to rake his shaggy hair stright down to his eyes—"I was jest a-wonderin' ef he could 'a' bent his skull in a little that time his mule th'owed 'im agin the sweet-gum. They say that often changes a body powerful. Folks do think he's off his cazip on the land question, an' now that he's traded his best nest-egg fer another swipe o' the earth's surface, I reckon they'll talk harder. But yore pa ain't no fool; no plumb idiot could 'a' managed yore ma as well as he has. You see I know what he's accomplished, fer I've been with 'em ever since they was yoked together. When they was married she was as wild as a buck, an' certainly made your daddy walk a chalk-line; but Alfred has tapered 'er down beautiful. She didn't want this thing done one bit, an' yet it is settled by this time"—the old man looked through the hall to the front gate—"yes, Trabue's unhitchin'; he's got them stock certificates in his pocket, an' yore pa has the deeds in his note-case. When this gits out, moss-backs from heer clean to Gilmer'll be trapsin' in to dispose o' land at so much a front foot."

"But what under high heaven will he do with it all?"

"Hold on to it," grinned Abner, "that is, ef he kin rake an' scrape enough together to pay the taxes. Why, last yeer his taxes mighty nigh floored 'im, an' the expenses on this county he's jest annexed will push 'im like rips; fer now, you know, he'll have to do without the income on his factory stock; but he thinks he's got the right sow by the yeer. Before long he may yell out to us to come help 'im turn 'er loose, but he's waltzin' with 'er now."

At this juncture Mrs. Bishop came out of the dining-room wiping her eyes on her apron.

"Mother," said Alan, tenderly, "try not to worry over this any more than you can help."

"Yore pa's gettin' old an' childish," whimpered Mrs. Bishop. "He's heerd somebody say timber-land up in the mountains will some day advance, an' he forgets that he's too old to get the benefit of it. He's goin' to bankrupt us."

"Er I do," the man accused thundered from the hall, as he strode out, "it'll be my money that's lost—money that I made by hard work."

He stood before them, glaring over his eyeglasses at his wife. "I've had enough of yore tongue my lady; ef I'd not had so much to think about in thar jest now I'd a shut you up sooner. Dry up now—not another word! I'm doin' the best I kin accordin' to my lights to provide fer my children, an' I won't be interefered with."

No one spoke for a moment. However, Mrs. Bishop finally retorted, as her brother knew she would, in her own time.

"I don't call buyin' thousands o' acres o' unsalable land providin' fer anything, except the pore-house," she fumed.

"That's beca'se you don't happen to know as much about the business as I do," said Bishop, with a satisfied chuckle, which, to the observant Daniel, sounded very much like exultation. "When you all know what I know you'll be laughin' on t'other side o' yore mouths."

He started down the steps into the yard as if going to the row of bee-hives along the fence, but paused and came back. He had evidently changed his mind. "I reckon," he said, "I'll jest have to let you all know about this or I won't have a speck o' peace from now on. I didn't tell you at fust beca'se nobody kin keep a secret as well as the man it belongs to, an' I was afeerd it ud leak out an' damage my interests; but this last five thousand acres jest about sweeps all the best timber in the whole Cohutta section, an' I mought as well let up. I reckon you all know that ef—I say ef—my land was nigh a railroad it ud be low at five times what I paid fer it, don't you? Well, then! The long an' short of it is that I happen to be on the inside an' know that a railroad is goin' to be run from Blue Lick Junction to Darley. It'll be started inside of the next year an' 'll run smack dab through my property. Thar now, you know more'n you thought you did, don't you?"

The little group stared into his glowing face incredulously.

"A railroad to be built, father?" exclaimed Alan.

"That's what I said."

Mrs. Bishop's eyes flashed with sudden hope, and then, as if remembering her husband's limitations, her face fell.

"Alfred," she asked, skeptically, "how does it happen that you know about the railroad before other folks does?"

"How do I? That's it now—how do I?" and the old man laughed freely. "I've had my fun out o' this thing, listenin' to what every crank said about me bein' cracked, an' so on; but I was jest a-lyin' low waitin' fer my time."

"Well, I'll be switched!" exclaimed Abner Daniel, half seriously, half sarcastically. "Geewhillikins! a railroad! I've always said one would pay like rips an' open up a dern good, God-forsaken country. I'm glad you are a-goin' to start one, Alfred."

Alan's face was filled with an expression of blended doubt and pity for his father's credullty. "Father," he said, gently, "are you sure you got your information straight?"

"I got it from headquarters." The old man raised himself on his toes and knocked his heels together, a habit he had not indulged in for many a year. "It was told to me confidentially by a man who knows all about the whole thing, a man who is in the employ o' the company that's goin' to build it."

"Huh!" the exclamation was Abner Daniel's, "do you mean that Atlanta lawyer, Perkins?"

Bishop stared, his mouth lost some of its pleased firmness, and he ceased the motion of his feet.

"What made you mention his name?" he asked, curiously.

"

seems to me you don't do much else."

"Folks 'at wonders a lot ain't so apt to believe ever'thing they heer," retorted Abner. "I was just a-wonderin' why that little, spindle-shanked Peter Mosely has been holdin, his head so high the last week or so. I'll bet I could make a durn good guess now."

"What under the sun's Peter Mosely got to do with my business?" burst from Bishop's impatient lips.

"He's got a sorter roundabout connection with it, I reckon," smiled Abner, grimly. "I happen to know that Abe Tompkins sold 'im two thousand acres o' timber-land on Huckleberry Ridge jest atter yore Atlanta man spent the day lookin' round in these parts."

Bishop was no fool, and he grasped Abner's meaning even before it was quite clear to the others.

"Looky heer," he said, sharply, "what do you take me fur?"

"I ain't tuck you fer nothin'," said Abner, with a grin. "Leastwise, I ain't tuck you fer five thousand dollars' wuth o' cotton-mill stock. To make a long story short, the Atlanta jack-leg lawyer is akin to the Tompkins family some way. I don't know exactly what kin, but Joe Tompkin's wife stayed at Perkins's house when she was down thar havin' er spine straightened. I'd bet a new hat to a ginger-cake that Perkins never owned a spoonful o' land up heer, an' that he's jest he'pin' the Tompkins folks on the sly to unload some o' the'r land, so they kin move West, whar they've always wanted to go. Peter Mosely is a man on the watch-out fer rall soft snaps, an' when Perkins whispered the big secret in his yeer, like he did to you, he started out on a still hunt fer timbered land on the line of the proposed trunk line due west vy-ah Lickskillet to Darley, with stop-over privileges at Buzzard Roost, an' fifteen minutes fer hash at Dog Trot Springs. Then, somehow or other, by hook or crook—mostly crook—Abe Tompkins wasn't dodgin' anybody about that time; Peter Mosely could 'a' run agin 'im with life eyes shut on a dark night. I was at Neil Fulmore's store when the two met, an' of a trade was ever made quicker betwixt two folks it was done by telegraph an' the paper was signed by lightnin'. Abe said he had the land an' wouldn't part with it at any price ef he hadn't been bad in need o' money, fer he believed it was chuck-full o' iron ore, soapstone, black marble, an' water-power, to say nothin' o' timber, but he'd been troubled so much about cash, he said, that he'd made up his mind to let 'er slide an' the devil take the contents. I never seed two parties to a deal better satisfied. They both left the store with a strut. Mosely's strut was the biggest, fer he wasn't afeerd o' nothin'. Tompkins looked like he was afeerd Mosely ud call 'im back an' want to rue."

"You mean to say—" But old Bishop seemed unable to put his growing fear into words.

"Oh, I don't know nothin' fer certain," said Abner Daniel, sympathetically: "but ef I was you I'd go down to Atlnata an' see Perkins. You kin tell by the way he acts whether thar's anything in his railroad story or not; but, by gum, you ort to know whar you stand. You've loaded yoresel' from hind to fore quarters, an' ef you don't plant yore feet on some'n you'll go down."

Bishop clutched this proposition as a drowning man would a straw. "Well, I will go see 'im," he said. "I'll go jest to satisfy you. As fer as I'm concerned, I know he wasn't tellin' me no lie; but I reckon you all never 'll rest till you are satisfied."

He descended the steps and crossed the yard to the barn. They saw him lean over the rail fence for a moment as if in troubled thought, and then he seemed to shake himself, as if to rid himself of an unpleasant mental burden, and passed through the little sagging gate into the stable to feed his horses. It was now noon. The sun was shining broadly on the fields, and ploughmen were riding their horses home in their clanking harnesses.

"Poor father," said Alan to his uncle, as his mother retired slowly into the house. "He seems troubled, and it may mean our ruin—absolute ruin."

"It ain't no trifiin' matter," admitted Daniel. "Ther's no tellin' how many thoussnd acres he may have bought; he's keepin' somethin' to hisse'f. I remember jest when that durn skunk of a lawyer put that flea in his yeer. They was at Hanson's mill, an' talked confident'al together mighty nigh all mornin'. But let's not cross a bridge tell we git to it. Let's talk about some'n else. I hain't never had a chance to tell you, but I seed that gal in town yesterday, an' talked to 'er."

"Did you, Uncle Ab?" the face of the young man brightened. His tone was eager and expectant.

"Yes, I'd hitched in the wagon-yard an' run into Hazen's drug store to git a box o' axle-grease, an' was comin' out with the drun stuff under my arm when I run upon 'er a-settin' in a buggy waitin' to git a clerk to fetch 'er out a glass o' sody-water. She recognized me, an' fer no other earthly reason than that I'm yore uncle she spoke to me as pleasin' as a basket o' chips. What was I to do? I never was in such a plight in my life. I'd been unloadin' side-meat at Bartow's warehouse, an' was kivered from head to foot with salt and grease. I didn't have on no coat, an' the seat o' my pants was non est—I don't think thar was any est about 'em, to tell the truth; but I knowed it wouldn't be the part of a gentleman to let 'er set thar stretchin' 'er neck out o' socket to call a clerk when I was handy, so I wheeled about, hopin' an' prayin' ef she did look at me she'd take a fancy to the back o' my head, an' went in the store an' told 'em to git a hustle on the'r se'ves. When I come out, she hauled me up to ax some questions about when camp-meetin' was goin' to set in this yeer, and when Adele was comin' home. I let my box o' axle-grease drap, an' it rolled like a wagon-wheel off duty, an' me after it, bendin'—bendin' of all positions—heer an' yan in the most ridiculous way. I tell you I'd never play croquet ur leap-frog in them pants. All the way home I thought how I'd disgraced you."

"Oh, you are all right, Uncle Ab," laughed Alan. "She's told me several times that she likes you very much. She says you are genuine—genuine through and through, and she's right."

"I'd ruther have her say it than any other gal I know," said Abner. "She's purty as red shoes, an' ef I'm any judge, she genuwine too. I've got another idee about 'er, but I ain't a-givin' it away jest now."

"You mean that she—"

"No," and the old man smiled mischievously, "I didn't mean nothin' o' the sort. I wonder how on earth you could 'a' got sech a notion in yore head. I'm goin' to see how that black scamp has left my cotton land. I'll bet he hain't scratched it any deeper 'n a old hen would 'a' done lookin' fer worms."

(To Be Continued.)

A BOOM TOWN IN MANCHURIA

Kirin province contains the largest and most prosperous of all Russian towns in Marchuria—Harbin. It is only three years old, and yet it had, in December last, a population exceeding 60,000 people, of whom half were Russians. It is splendidly located on the Sungari river, and is in about the geographical center of Manchuria. It is on the main line of the Russian railway, and the Vladivostok line branches off at this point. We are accustomed to boom towns in the United States, but I doubt if we can equal the Russian record in the construction of a town with great government buildings, brick and stone business houses, great flour mills and factories in 150 weeks.—The Century.

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ANTS AND THE BOLL WEEVIL

New York Tribune.

A short dispatch from Washington last week about the possibility of suppressing the boll weevil by means of a predatory ant excited the curiosity of many who are concerned about the future of the cotton crop. Such people may find it profitable to examine a long letter about the latter insect which appears in the latest issue of Science. It was written by O. F. Cook, who has been in Guatemala for purposes of investigation, and it partly answers a number of questions which were raised by the first brief announcement.

A few facts are mentioned from which one might draw rather unfavorable inferences. The ant visits the cotton plant primarily to obtain the nectar secreted by its blossoms. Destruction of the weevil, though conducted with promptness and dispatch, is a secondary object. Again, the ant does not confine its attention to any one species of vegetation or to the beetle which makes mischief with cotton. Its tastes are varied, and its wanderings extensive. Against these circumstances may be offset two others, which are not without significance. In several fields it was observed that the ants, instead of congregating about their nests, were widely distributed, two or three being found on nearly every plant, as if engaged in systematic inspection. It also appears that in the Alta Vera Paz district, visited by Mr. Cook, the annual cotton plant is practically free from the weevil, though the pest abounds in the tree cotton in the same locality. In fact, it was the supposition that the former variety possessed some inherent power of resistance which led to the discovery of the protection afforded by the ant.

In Guatemala the practical efficiency of this agent is almost entirely dependent upon its abundance. Places were occasionally seen where there were not quite enough ants to go around. Inasmuch as there were fewer bolls on the cotton there than are found in the Gulf states, that deficiency was suggestive. Hence the most important doubt yet to be overcome relates to the possibility of securing a sufficiently large number of the ants to save the cotton of this country. Hundreds of workers can be imported into the United States for experimental purposes, but the propagation of a colony is the work of a queen, as it is with bees. How far human influences can promote the multiplication of queen ants is a question not easily answered. The problem is a different and more complicated one than that which is involved in the artificial hatching of shad and salmon. When uncertainty on this point is cleared up by the entomologists, cotton growers will be better able than they are now to estimate the value of this newly discovered foe of the weevil.

Mr. Cook believes that the variety of ant which he describes can be easily acclimatized north of the Rio Grande. His chief reason for thinking so is that the colonies now found in the Alta Vera Paz district trace their ancestry to ants further to the west ward. Both insects and Indians have migrated to their present habitat from a cooler, higher and drier region, which is today the principal scene of cotton culture in Guatemala. Tropical heat and humidity, therefore, may be no more essential to the well-being of the ant than to that of the weevil, which is a comparatively newcomer to the United States. Confidence in the hardihood of the ant is further strengthened by the fact that it builds its nest three or four feet below the surface of the ground, well out of the way of frost and cold waves. If, then, a way is found to obtain a supply of these insects ample enough to destroy the beetles that injure the cotton boll, it seems probable that they will prosper in the country of their adoption as well as they did in the country of their nativity.

BLIND POSTMAN.

Arnold Scott, who died recently at Bernardston, Mass., was the only blind letter carrier in the United States, and for 28 years he earned his living by carrying the mail. He died at the age of 78, and had been blind since the age of 21, when he lost his sight by the explosion of a cannon on the Fourth of July.

He was entirely helpless for several years after the accident, and finally began to saw wood for a living. Then he began to carry mail for a few families, and finally made two trips a day. As he went to the postoffice he would blow his whistle in front of the houses and the residents would bring out mail for him to post, if they had any. On his return trip he would blow his whistle in front

of those houses for which he had mail.

He carried the letters in his pockets, of which there were many, that he might keep the mail sorted to some extent, and in two bags slung over his shoulders. Occasionally he would meet some kind pedestrian who would look at his letters and straighten him out a bit, if he became confused.

He guided himself by feeling on the ground with his stick and by sounds. In winter he sometimes got out of the direct road on account of the snow and ice, but the residents along his route were generally watching for him, and would set him right again. The rural free delivery system curtailed his route somewhat, but he worked at the job of mail carrying until last Christmas, when he became too ill to go out.

He lived in a house which he owned and part of which he rented. He did his own cooking, shaved himself, cut his own hair and cared for himself generally. He owned a pew in Goodale Memorial church and was a constant attendant. On dark nights he used to delight in guiding some of the good people home, and often related with pride how he saved a man from falling into a little lake. He cultivated a little patch of land and raised some of the vegetables for his table. He was very fond of fishing, going after trout as early as 2 or 3 o'clock in the morning, and always returning with a fine string of fish.

Nothing if Not Literary.

"Well!" he muttered, butting his head on a landing as he fell down the elevator shaft; "as Mr. Kipling would say: 'That is another story.'"—Harvard Lampoon.

THE MARRIAGE QUESTION.

The professor who announced that "love and romance die out with the sound of the wedding-bells," was the first to start the ball rolling. It would seem a brave woman who marries with this echo in her ears, yet we have not heard that there were fewer marriages during the year. There are unhappy married lives, but a large precentage of these unhappy homes are due to the illness of the wife, mother or daughter.

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THE RUINS OF ARIZONA

Efforts to Preserve Them in Interest of Archæologists.

The looting of ruins of prehistoric villages located in the valleys of the tributaries of the Colorado and Gila rivers, in Arizona, has stirred up archaeologists to urge their preservation by legislative action for the benefit of students of ethnology, says the New York Tribune. Vandals digging in the ruins find relics which they dispose of, and so distribute articles of great value in throwing light on the prehistoric inhabitants beyond the reach of ethnologists.

Among the groups which the archaeologists are particularly anxious to preserve in this way are several between Flagstaff and the Black Falls, in the Little Colorado River valley. Theso consist of a citadel and buildings evidently devoted to a number of different purposes. The structures, as a rule, are small, with low walls, the largest not being more than three stories high. The stones fit closely together and show signs of having been dressed into shape. Apparently the rooms of the lower stories were entered from the roof, and never from lateral doors. When windows were present they were mere lookouts, or small, rectangular openings, which would admit scanty light. The roofs, apparently, were flat.

The most impressive of the masses of aboriginal masonry in this region is about five miles due west from Black Falls and forty from Flagstaff. The ruin stands high above the plain and is visible for many miles. From a distance, perched on a low red sandstone mesa, the top of which is 15 feet above the plain, it resembles an old castle. At its highest point this ruin was evidently three stories high, or, at least, had three rooms, one above the other. The walls are fine examples of primitive masonry, due care having been taken to bind the corners and otherwise tie the walls together.

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Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

HOW ESKIMOS MANAGE TO CATCH SEAL

The Eskimo manner of taking the seal is described by Mr. Tyrrell in his book, "Across the Sub-Arctics of Canada." The author says that he has known an Eskimo who was so expert at this kind of sport that he was able to seize a seal with his teeth.

When a hunter spies a seal, he notes the direction of the wind, then keeping himself to the leeward of the seal, he walks to within a quarter of a mile of the seal. Beyond this he begins to crouch, and advances only when the seal's head is down. The seal is a wide-awake animal, and has the habit of throwing up its head quickly every few seconds to guard against danger. When its head is down upon the ice its eyes are shut, and it is said that in these brief intervals it takes its sleep.

However this may be, the hunter, by carefully watching the seal's movements, is able without much difficulty to get within about two hundred yards of it; but at closer quarters he is obliged to adopt other tactics. He now lies down at full length upon the ice, and the real sport begins.

The seal takes the Eskimo, who is able to "talk seal" perfectly, to be one of its kindred, and indeed there is a great deal of resemblance between the two, for seal and hunter are similarly clothed, and the Eskimo, living largely upon the flesh and oil of the seal, is similarly odorous.

As they lie there upon the ice, a most amusing sort of conversation is kept up between them. The seal makes a remark and flips his tail. The Eskimo replies and makes a corresponding gesture with his foot. At the same time he throws himself a little forward. The seal soon has something further to say, and again flips his tail. The Eskimo replies as before, and still further closes up the distance between them.

When the seal's head is down, the hunter, who ever keeps his eye on his prey, is able to approach still nearer by dragging himself forward upon his elbows. This maneuvering goes on for some time, until the distance between the performers has been reduced to a few yards, sometimes to a few feet.

When near enough to make a sure shot, the Eskimo takes his bow and arrow from his side and sends a swift shaft through the head of his outwitted prey.—Youth's Companion.

TROUBLE TO COME.

Mr. North, director of the United States census bureau, has stated his belief that the population of the republic when next census is taken in 1910 will exceed eighty-nine millions. When it reaches a hundred million the United States will contain a population probably equal to that of the Russian empire in the zenith of its greatness. The population of the British empire last year amounted to about four hundred and fifty millions, but not in one nation nor on the footing of full citizenship into which the United States receives and for which it is her problem to fit all comers. The United States is apparently a hive that is bound to swarm before this century will have half run its course. The only other nation with which it can be compared at present in compactness and territorial extension is Russia. But the ideals of the two peoples, their principles of government and institutions are so opposite and, in fact, antagonistic that it seems inevitable that the great democracy and the huge autocracy must come into conflict, as similar but less gigantic empires clashed in the past. The Anglo-Celtic civilization which now stops at the Golden Gate and Victoria must yet overrun the spaces of Asia, though under what conditions the development of Japan renders it impossible to foresee.—Montreal Witness.

TAKING THE FARMER DOWN

Bumptious Rustic Had to Turn Over His Money to the Wag.

A couple of individauls were recently gazing with admiration at a fine fat beast at a cattle show.

"I wonder what his weight might be?" observed one of them, who, as it happened, was a cockney without any special knowledge.

"It's easy enough to guess pretty nigh it," said the other man, a stalwart farmer, looking with some contempt at his companion.

"Oh, well," said the cockney, "I think I could guess as near as you can."

"Could ye, now?" roared the farmer. "Well, I'll bet ye a sovereign ye can't."

"Done!" returned the cockney. "How much do you say?"

After a critical survey the farmer replied:

"A hundred and seventeen stone."

"Well," said the cockney, "I'll say a hundred and seventeen stone too. Now hand over the money."

"What d'ye mean?"

"Well, I said I'd guess as near as you, and I've done so. I've guessed exactly the same."

And the bystanders taking his part, the bumptious farmer had to give him the money."—Tid-Bits.

THREW LATIN AT 'EM.

A Baltimore lawyer presumed upon his hearers' total ignorance of Latin when, in arguing a case in Part II of the city court recently, he used the phrase, "De mortuis nil nisi bonum," which, as is well known, means in English, "Speak nothing but good of the dead." The suit was against the estate of a dead woman, and the lawyer who was defending it told the jury that the phrase quoted meant in English, freely translated, "Where the carion is there the vultures will gather."

Judge Baer heard and understood the quotation, but merely looked surprised at the lawyer's interpretation without saying anything. The lawyer on the other side of the case is said to have admitted that he did not know the English meaning of the phrase. Whether the jurors understood it or not is unknown. They returned a verdict, however, against the lawyer who misquoted Latin for a much larger amount than he thought would possibly be rendered against him. He had an idea that he might win the case.—Baltimore Sun.

BABY IN THE ROSE.

This photograph of a bride's rose, selected at random from a greenhouse in Rochester, N. Y., when developed showed the curious and remarkable formation of an infant's face bursting from the center

of the petals, resembling a Dutch baby, with its little cap on, and looking contented, with a "pacifier" in its mouth. No artifice was used in developing or printing this picture. This strange and lifelike face, formed from the petals just as nature made it, was not discovered until after a print was made.

WANTED THE RESULT.

"Horse racing is a heroic sport, and to this feature alone is due its intense fascination," said Wallace P. Herndon, of Chicago, at the Galt house last night. Mr. Herndon had just come down from Latonia, loaded with his winnings.

"People who condemn the sport seem to forget the heroic feature.

"Recently I perpetrated a sorry trick on one of these folks, and it was a clergyman, too. As an eyewitness I described the running of a great handicap, and to make it more interesting I proceeded to color my story a bit to tell how a certain horse was challenged repeatedly from the start and how the race was in doubt up to the ast moment.

"I left the field a few jumps from the finish. Then I said:

"'I knew a famous horseman once, who said that a racehorse is of interest to only three persons—the kid who rides him, the lobster that bets on him and the thief that owns him.'

"Yes, yes,' cried the clergyman, impatiently, 'but which of those horses won on the day you spoke of?'"—Louisville Herald.

Makes Men Vigorous

Valuable Prescription by Which Any Man Can Make His Own Remedy to Cure Himself at Home Sent Free to All. Write for it.

WILL MAKE A MAN OF YOU.

For the return of that youthful feeling of manhood a prominent Detroit physician and savant is in possession of a re-

celpt which he has himself used in his own extensive private practice with the most startling success. Though the years have passed its equal has never been found and with it thousands of weak men have brought about the cures they so much longed for. The doctor willingly sends the formula entirely free to any man who writes him for it, and they will find it a gift of lasting value. It is good for sexual weakness, lost manhood, nervousness, weak back, emissions, varicocele, lack of force, prostatic trouble, night sweats, inability and the many other embarrassing conditions that befall the sexually imperfect man. It creates an immediate social feeling, warmth and good nature, forces active blood to the muscular tissue, tones the nervous system and arouses bodily confidence. It makes the man of 65 as good as at 35, and the young man again eager for society and fit for marriage and parenthood. Satisfactory results are produced in a day's use, and a perfect cure in a few weeks, regardless of age, or the cause of your condition.

If you need such a remedy send your name and address today to the Dr. Knapp Medical Co., 976 Hull Bldg., Detroit, Mich., and in an unmarked envelope the doctor will at once send you the receipt, as promised, explaining in detail what ingredients to use and how to compound them so that any weak man can cure himself in his own home without being under obligations to anyone. It costs you nothing and the sooner you write the sooner you will be cured.

ROMANTIC PAMELIA

ELIZABETH AYRES.

The wedding was over, the bride and groom had departed on a brief wedding journey, and the guests had returned to their homes, leaving the house in possession of its owner, Mrs. Eunice Graham, commonly known as "Aunt Eunice."

With her, as a visitor, was Miss Jane Dwight, a lifetime friend and intimate, who, following their long established habit of sustaining each other during all such trying occasions as funerals and weddings, had come from a distance to assist Aunt Eunice through the marriage of her niece. They seldom wrote to each other when they were separated, and so when they were together there was much to relate, even though their lives were ordered in uneventful places. Until this moment, since Miss Jane's arrival, there had been no opportunity to have a "good talk," and when the last guest had turned out of the gate, Aunt Eunice, with a sigh of relief, sank heavily into a chair, motioning Miss Jane to another.

"Set a spell, Jane," she invited. "The house is a fright, but I dunno as I care," she said recklessly. "I'm that tired, I dunno whether I'm afoot or a-horseback. I'm glad we had it, an' I'm just as glad it's over an' done with. Nieces is a great responsibility, particularly if they're romantic. I've had considerable of a time with Pamelia."

She waited for an expression of interested curiosity from Miss Jane in response to her last remark, and it came to her satisfaction.

"Yes," she went on, "I knew you'd want to hear and it isn't goin' to hurt Pamelia none to have it told, you're so close-mouthed. You know Pamelia come to live with me right after her pa and ma died out west. She was just goin' on sixteen an' was more'n some romantic. It come from the novels her ma had let her read, an' she'd got set on bein' faithful an' true, come what would. She seemed to hanker for tombs, an' vales o' tears, an' bein' faithful unto death, an' havin' anniversaries.

"None of the lovers in the books Pamelia read ever got married. One or the other always died an' the one that was left spent his or her remainin' days bein' constant an' strewin' flowers on the grave that held the remains of Alonzo, if it was a him, or Euphemia, if it was a her. Maybe those wasn't always the names, but anyway, they either died or got parted by cruel parents. Why, one day I found her up in the buryin' ground havin' a cryin' fit over old Captain Osborne's grave. 'For pity sakes!' says I, 'Pamelia what ails ye?'

"An' she says to me, sobbin' dreadful, 'I was thinkin' how bad I'd feel if Augustus Osborne and me had been engaged.' Bein' romantic, she'd took to the name, not knowin' about its owner.

"I most laughed in her face, but I says, real solemn, 'Chirk up, Pamelia, Augustus Osborne lasted out three wives an' he was ninety afore he died.' She come out of her romantic spell then, but she kep' havin' them frequent.

"The truth of it is, Pamelia was hankerin' for a disappointment. She wanted to pine an' be interestin'. I'd have got her one if I could, but not bein' able I concluded to let natur' take its course. She'd get it someway. You see for yourself how pretty Pamelia is, so 'twasn't long afore she commenced havin' beaux. The boys that come here was too healthy to be likely to fill early graves, so she chirked up considerable an' was more cheerful than she wanted to be.

"She hadn't had a romantic fit for a good spell when Alfred Townsend come along one summer from the city, to visit his aunt. He'd been sick an' looked pindlin' an' Pamelia was took. He come here mornin', noon an' night. I was always steppin' over Alfred Townsend, he sprawled around that conspicuous, an' hearin' 'im play tinky-tinky tunes on his mandoleen till I was most wild. I kep' my eye on him, knowin' full well he hadn't no thought of bein' serious. Thinks I, Pamelia, you're disappointment is a-comin', an' you might as well have it an' be done with first as last. It's either kill or cure, but I miss my guess if it's kill.

"Sure enough, Alfred Townsend set Pamelia all in a flutter an' then he went away. 'Good riddance,' says I when he drove past a wavin' his hat an' throwin' kisses to Pamelia. She flushed all up when she see me lookin'. 'Mercy,' says I, 'your cheeks 'll set your hair afire.'

"It was just as I thought it would be. Albert Townsend never wrote once after he went away, an' he might have been dead for all Pamelia knew. She made out she'd had a disappointment. She seemed to be took slim all of a sudder an' set up nights viewin' the moon till I thought she'd ketch a decline. Worse'n that she commenced to write po'try, an' she wrote it all over the house. I found a piece one day, an' as I remember, it went somethin' like this:

"'Oh fair moon, sailin' on high,
Cast thy beam in my lover's false eye.
Tell him fair moon, tell him, do,
That his Pamelia will e'er be true.'

"There was a lot more verses to the same effeck. I let Pamelia know I'd seen 'em an' says I, real gentle, 'Pamelia, ain't ye ruther puckerstruck?'

"'I've had a disappointment, dear aunt,' she says, real mincin'.

"'Fiddlesticks an' rat's tails,' says I.

"'You don't understand,' says she layin' her hand on her heart. 'It hurts here.'

"I boiled up some good strong pep'mint tea an' made her drink it hot. She come to.

"About this time, Jason he commenced to come steady. You know Jason's well-favored an' well-fixed an' he's got sense. I see he was struck on Pamelia an' I give him a hint, says I, 'Jason, Pamelia's romantic. She thinks she's havin' a disappointment an' she's takin' real enjoyment, but don't you be hendered, she hasn't got her sense yet, but she'll get it. I've seen it reekin' through occasional. She's like a pup, her feet don't fit her, but she'll grow to 'em. Pamelia can't be drove. She's got to be coaxed. You be constant an' kind o' sad an' hopeless an' she'll come to. I dunno but what 'twould be a good plan for you to get a mandoleen an' play tinky-tinky tunes.'

"Jason took my advice, all except the mandoleen, an' he certainly was faithful, though Pamelia wouldn't say yes an' she wouldn't say no. They burned up considerable stove wood an' lamp oil that winter. Finally I says to Pamelia, 'Ain't ye hankin' on the fence without fallin' either way quite a spell?'

"She looked kind o' queer an' says, layin' her hand on her heart, 'Even though he is false, I'll be true till death. I cannot forget.'

"'Fiddlesticks an' rats' tails!' says I. 'When 'twas summer, Alfred Townsend come to town again. He was right up to see Pamelia as grand as you please with his tinky-tinky mandoleen an' his play-actin' clothes. Things went on romantic for a couple o' weeks an' Jason stayed away. I see Pamelia was gettin' worried an' forgettin' to be romantic. Alfred Townsend was just like he was the summer before, settin' an' lookin' more'n he said, but Pamelia was a year older an' had more sense. One day he was settin' on the front porch waitin' for Pamelia. She hadn't been out to see him an' kep' fiddlin' around till I says, 'Pamelia, there's your beau.'

"'He isn't!' she snapped real sharp. An' then she commenced a-takin' on an' a-sobbin'.

"'Oh, Aunt Eunice,' she says, 'isn't it awful? I can't be faithful an' true no longer! Alfred doesn't seem like he used to. I'm so fickle, my heart will break. I thought I had a lastin' disappointment!'

"'Good land, child,' says I, 'you've just come to. I'll send for Jason.' An' I did.

"That broke Pamelia of bein' romantic an' a more sensible girl than she's been ever since. I don't need to see. Novels? She wouldn't touch one with a poker. An' po'try! If I want to be real mean I say:

"'Oh fair moon sailin' on high,
Cast thy beam in my lover's false eye—'

an' Pamelia most has a duck fit.

"She come out all right, but I don't want to steer no more girls through a lastin' disappointment."

Recent Literature.

The following books have been received by The Blade from the publishers named. For further information address the publishers, not us:

From G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York:

Russia. A new book about Russia written by Wolf Von Schierbrand, has recently been published and it is of considerable importance owing to the knowledge of foreign affairs possessed by its author. The condition of the country is thoroughly described and, while the volume is moderate in tone and contains much of value and interest, it takes a doubtful view of Russia's future unless that country changes its policy.

The Jessica Letters. An editor's romance is recorded in these letters, which are divided into three parts, showing the gradual progress from interest to love between the man and the woman who write the letters. The correspondence is not simply a romance as it discusses many of the important problems of the day.

From The Bobbs-Merrill Co., Indianapolis:

The Castaway, by Hallie Erminie Rives, is a story founded upon the life of George Gordon, Lord Byron. With this picturesque figure for its centerpiece, the book cannot fail of interest, and the fact that sympathy is enlisted for Byron, "The Castaway," and that he is idealized and shown to have been the victim of slander, hatred and envy, heightens the glamour of an intensely romantic and dramatic career. A number of Byron's poems are interpolated in the story to which is added the attraction of illustrations from drawings by Howard Chandler Christy.

The Cost, by David Graham Phillips, is a strenuous story of an American money king who made a practice of getting what he wanted no matter whom or what he crushed in the process. He was corrupt through and through in his private as well as his public life, and though in the end he paid the cost, his undoing was sufficiently delayed to bring much sorrow to those with whom he was associated. It is a well-told and exciting story. The book is illustrated.

The Quality of Youth. This novel by Louis Evan Shipman is a bright story, full of action, in which the author shows how what seems chance suddenly and entirely alters the whole aspect of a life. The characters in the narrative are drawn with light touches, though standing out distinctly, and the book makes interesting light reading. The Scott-Thaw Co., New York.

The Tyrants of North Hyben is a story by Frank Dilnot in which he shows the tyranny of what seems petty things, exercised in the small communities of country towns and villages. The book is a love tale, prettily told, and its pictures of country life are convincing in their reality. John Lane, New York.

The Ark of 1803. This is a story of the early days in the century when Ohio had just become a state. It is related by C. A. Stephens, who describes the adventures of a company of boys belonging to the young settlement of Marietta, who embark upon a flat boat for a voyage down the Ohio, thence upon the Father of Waters. It is a good, lively narrative, which tells of the hardships and perils the early settlers had to cope with. A. S. Barnes & Co., New York.

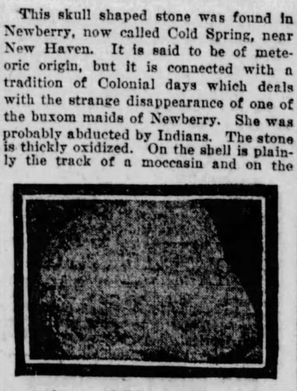
Maniko is a Japanese story translated from the work of a popular Japanese author, Kenjiro Toktomi. Its popularity is said by its translators to be owing to the absolute truth of the story, it being a series of faithful pictures of the Japanese life of today. The salient point of the narrative rests on the question of divorce. Herbert B. Turner & Co., Boston.

History of North America. A monographic history of North America is being published which promises to be a work of great importance and interest. When finished it will comprise twenty volumes, each one of which is by a different author. The entire work is under the supervision of Guy Carleton Lee, of Johns Hopkins and Columbia Universities, and is therefore described as Lee's History of North America. The monographs as a whole will trace the history of North America from the earliest geological period down to and including the present time. The story will be unprejudiced and unbiased in every particular, aiming only to give a comprehensive and accurate history of the continent it describes. The first four volumes have just been published under the titles, Discovery and Exploration, Indians in Historic Times, The Colonization of the South, and The Colonization of the Middle States. It is published and sold by subscription only by George M. Barrie & Sons, Philadelphia.

The Double Garden. This title names a collection of Maurice Maeterlinck's charming essays. They have had a previous appearance in various periodicals and in their collected form make a delightful book of sketches, miscellaneous as to the subjects, but always gentle and optimisitic as to temper. Dodd, Mead & Co., New York.

LEGENDARY STONE.

This skull shaped stone was found in Newberry, now called Cold Spring, near New Haven. It is said to be of meteoric origin, but it is connected with a tradition of Colonial days which deals with the strange disappearance of one of the buxom maids of Newberry. She was probably abducted by Indians. The stone is thickly oxidized. On the shell is plainly the track of a moccasin and on the



moccasin are visible a number of faces, viz.:—an old woman, a man, a young girl, an Indian, a dog and a bear. Tradition connects all these characters with the lost girl, which makes it one of the most remarkable stones in existence.

I canna say how the truth may be;
I tongue the tale as 'twas tongued to me.

Although the faces are not as distinct as when the stone was first taken from the water, still they are quite discernible and make a very interesting puzzle to the curious.

SISTER'S TRICK

But all Came Out Right.

How a sister played a trick that brought rosy health to a coffee fiend is an interesting tale:

"I was a coffee fiend—a trembling, nervous, physical wreck yet clinging to the poison that stole away my strength because for a fleeting moment it stimulated my weakened powers. I mocked at Postum and would have none of it.

"One day my sister, Mrs. U. S. Snowalter, substituted a cup of crisp, hot Postum for my morning cup of coffee but did not tell me what it was. I noticed the richness of it and remarked that the coffee tasted fine but my sister did not tell me I was drinking Postum for fear I might not take any more.

"She kept the secret and kept giving me Postum instead of coffee until I grew stronger, more tireless, got a better color in my sallow cheeks and a clearness to my eyes, then she told me of the health-giving, nerve-strengthening life-saver she had given me in place of my morning coffee. From that time I became a disciple of Postum and no words can do justice to the good this cereal drink can do. I will not try to tell it for only after having used it can one be convinced of its merits." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Ten days' trial shows Postum's power to rebuild what coffee has destroyed. There's a reason.

Look in each pkg. for the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."

The Farmstead

Questions for Answer.

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting the results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers possible.

Will some reader of The Blade please inform me when is the best time to cut locust posts, now, or in the fall or winter?—F., Zanesville, O.

Can any one tell me how a mare can be made to own her colt?—J., Sterling, Neb.

I have a four weeks' old colt that has a lump about an inch below the knee. The lump is soft. Will some reader of The Blade give me a remedy for it?—S., Justus O.

Will some reader of The Blade tell me how to cure gapes in young chickens?—B., Celia, Pa.

Will some of the readers of The Blade please tell me what to do for my cow? Her udder is swollen, and at times gives lumpy milk. She eats well and seems healthy in every other way. Has been this way since last summer.—J., Lurd, W. Va.

The disease is called garget. In last week's Farmstead, under the title "Garget," are directions for using poke-root (phytolacca decandra), which is an approved remedy. We shall be glad to print other approved remedies, however, as The Blade goes to regions where red poke does not grow.

I shall be obliged if some reader will send full directions for rutabaga culture, as I wish to raise a plot of them. What is the best time to sow the seed? Should the ground be rolled after dragging before sowing?. How many bushels to the acre should ground yield? What is the best way of keeping them in pits in the field, so that they can be gotten at in winter?—S., Jackson, Mich.

Will this friend please remember to write on only one side of the paper?—Editor.

Will some one give a remedy for killing the squash bug, or "stink bug?"—S., Jackson, Mich.

Warts on Cows' Teats.

Editor Farmstead—Can any one tell me what to do for warts on cows' teats? I have tried several, but none helped. I tried a half-cup each of salt and lard, mixed with two tablespoonfuls of soda. It did no good. Turpentine and black oil was no better. Castor oil was of no value, nor was milkweed. I have a very fine cow, but the teats are just covered with warts and it is almost impossible to milk her. She is very gentle, if it were not for the warts. I will wait patiently an answer to this. If any one knows of anything I will be very thankful indeed. - C., Morristown, O.

Editor Farmstead—Tell C., of Durand, Wis., to rub his cow's teats with castor oil two or three times a week. The warts will disappear. I have tried it, and know it will be a sure cure.—F., Ludlow, Vt.

We print these two letters together, for the reason that what the latter calls a "sure cure" has been tried by the former, and failed utterly. Why not tie a silk thread or horschair about each wart, as close to the base as possible, tightening it each day until they are cut off? Does no reader know of a better remedy?—Editor.

Chess or Cheat.

Editor Farmstead: The question has sprung up among the farmers about wheat turning to cheat. I was requested to send in the question to you and get your views. Of course it is an old question and has been discussed for several generations.—F., Paris, Ind.

No, wheat never turns to cheat (chess is the proper name for cheat). The discussion among your farmer friends may stop right here. Chess is a somewhat oat-like brome grass, the bromus secalinus generally. It is common as a weed in wheat fields. Where the stand of wheat is not good, the chess springs up abundantly, and this has led to the notion that wheat changes to chess. It is not true, and has been abundantly demonstrated by botanists.

Please, friends, don't write us anything arguing that wheat does change to chess. The matter was settled and demonstrated long ago. Drop the ancient error and be modern farmers!

Catalpa--

Question Bureau

RULES.—1.—Your real name and postoffice address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2.—Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions all on the same subject, but not different subjects. 3.—The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor about the reliability of any person or firm, nor where you can buy anything or sell anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4.—We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest; and will not answer any questions concerning prices of old coins, stamps, etc. 5.—Don't ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers, we will reply in print, but never by mail.

Baron von Humboldt.

U. B. V., Lompoc, Cal.: Baron Friedrich Heinrich Alexander von Humboldt, a famed German scientist, was born in Berlin in 1769, died there is 1859. After graduation he took several special courses in natural history at the University of Gottingen. He later studied the modern languages and mining. From 1792 to 1796 he was engaged in scientific mining superintendence under the government. In these years he wrote several very valuable scientific treatises. He then determined to prosecute his plan for a great scientific expedition. He went to Paris to secure the necessary scientific instruments, and there met the young botanist, Bonpland, who became the future companion of his travels. The French government at the time was organizing a scientific expedition to explore the eastern and western coasts of South America from Buenos Ayres to Panama, then to touch at many Pacific islands and return by the Cape of Good Hope, and Humboldt received permission to join it. The government dropped the undertaking, and Humboldt and Bonpland spent the winter in Spain, making botanical, astronomical and magnetic observations. Reaching Madrid in February, 1799, Humboldt was received by the king because of his scientific labors, and received greater privileges than ever before had been accorded to any traveler—free permission to use any means, within the Spanish possessions, in the advancement of scientific knowledge. He and Bonpland sailed first to Teneriffe, and thence to Venezuela, where they spent 18 months in scientific explorations, ending with a full exploration of the headwaters of the Orinoco river. Going thence to Cuba, they sailed to Colombia, up the river Magdalena, thence went southward overland, following and exploring the Andes mountains until they reached Quito, Jan. 6, 1802. Five months were spent in explorations of that elevated valley, and of the snow-capped volcanoes around it. Thence they went to the valley of the upper Amazon, thence through Peru to Lima, where they observed a transit of Mercury across the sun—the reason of this visit to that elevated spot. Embarking at Callao, they went to Mexico, visited various portions, making rich collections of specimens in natural history. In March, 1804, they arrived in Havana, where he obtained materials for his work on Cuba. He then went to Philadelphia, thence to Washington, where he was received with honors by President Jefferson, and then sailed for France, after having spent five years in America and having gained a large store of observations and collections in all departments of natural science, in geography, statistics and ethirography, than all previous travelers.

Humboldt lived in Paris from 1808 to 1827, and there published the scientific results of his explorations, making a number of scientific excursons in the meantime. From 1827 to 1829 in Berlin, and delivered public scientific lectures. In 1829 he made a expedition to northern Asia and the Caspian sea. The exploration of gold and platinum mines, the discovery of diamonds outside the tropics, and natural history collections were the results of his expedition.

The remainder of his life was spent in scientific study, and in the writing of works on his explorations. In 1845 to 1852 he published his "Cosmos," in five volumes, in which he explained the physical universe according to its dependencies and relations, showed nature as a whole, showed the internal forces, and showed the unity which prevails with its variety.

Humboldt was never in North America. The places which bear his name were given in his honor, not by himself. As to his work, it was purely scientific, and Prof. Agassiz said that "the personal influence he exerted upon science is almost incalculable."

The Petersburg Mine.

Editor Blade: I would like to say to E. D. G. H., of Coquille, Oregon, that The Blade is right as to the date of the explosion of the mine at Petersburg. It occurred July 30, 1864. I, with my regiment, was stationed to the right; my company being K, was to the left of the regiment, and was but a short distance from the mine. I was on guard at the time and saw the whole thing. Some people think the explosion took place before daylight, but it did not. It was light enough to see. I could see the Union forces form in front of their breast-works, as they were making ready to advance. That was 40 years ago. Might not large trees grow in that time?—A. M. H., Mattoon, Ill.

What the editor of the Bureau said about the great pines growing on the red slopes of the crater was simply to show the changes that forty years have wrought in the place.

Morocco.

Please give us the facts as to Morocco. Is it under allegiance to any other government?—T. D. M., Pocahontas, Va.

The word Morocco is a corruption of its Arabic name, Maghseb-el-Aksa, which means "the furthest west." It is a sultanate at the northwest corner of Africa, bounded on the west and north by the Atlantic, straits of Gibraltar and the Mediterranean, on the east by Algeria, and on the south by the Great Desert. Its area is about 314,000 square miles—nearly eight times the area of Ohio or Virginia. Many of the Arab tribes and most of the mountain tribes are practically independent. The population is somewhere between three and four millions.

The greater part of Morocco is mountainous, being traversed by the Atlas mountains, and by their various spurs. There are level plains, however, which are very rich. The climate varies much. The western slope, being tempered by the sea-breezes, and protected from the hot desert winds by the Atlas mountains, is temperate, the range of the thermometer for the year being from 40° to 70°. The interior valleys are very hot, while in winter snow often falls in Fez, the capital, and of course always in the mountains. There are regions where rain is almost unknown. But along the northern portion there are abundant rains between October and April. The Atlas mountains are capped deep with snow in winter. Morocco is thus fitted for growing any crops of the tropical or temperate zones, and under proper, modern government would be the granary of Europe, as it was in the Roman times.

The products are wheat, barley, Indian corn, cotton, hemp, sugar, almonds, dates, lemons, oranges, various vegetable gums, wool, olive-oil, esparte grass, cattle, etc. The interior is so little known that its mineral wealth cannot be determined, but it is certain that gold, silver, copper, tin, lead, nickel, antimony, iron, manganese and rock-salt abound.

Morocco is ruled by an independent sultan; but France, which owns Algeria, which joins on the east, has a protectorate over it similar to that which Great Britain exercises over Egypt. This is a recent thing, and is the result of a treaty this year between Great Britain and France, Spain consenting.

The Kiel Canal.

Please tell me o the Kiel canal—its dimensions, by whom constructed, and can large vessels pass through it? Has Russia any interest in it?—G. F. D., Kreamer, Pa.

The Kiel canal is entirely in German territory. It joins the North Sea and the Baltic, and is between the mouth of the Elbe river and the gulf of Kiel. It was begun in 1887; is 60 miles long; is 28 feet deep, 197 feet wide, and any war vessel that does not draw more than 24 feet can go through it. Russia has no interest whatever in it.

John Howard Payne.

In Spring Place, the county seat of Murray county, Georgia, is an old iron cage, once used in the jail there. The old citizensus of the place say that John Howard Payne composed "Home, Sweet Home' in that cage. Is it so? If not, where did he compose it?—J. L. H., Earnest, Tenn.

The story is entirely without foundation; it is absurd. John Howard Payne was born June 9, 1792. He had a decided natural bent toward the stage, and in February, 1809, before he was 17, he made his debut as a professional actor in New York, later appearing in Boston, Philadelphia, Baltimore and other eastern cities. In 1813 he went to England, appearing in London on June 4, and then made a tour of the principal cities of Great Britain.

He lived in Europe from 1813 to 1832—nineteen years. While there he wrote a large number of plays, chiefly adapted from the French. None of these have retained popularity to the present time. One of these was called "Clari, or the Maid of Milan." In it he wrote "Hom's, Sweet Home" as a song in the part of the heroine. It was not written as a separate poem, but as a song in a part in a play.

So you can see that the people of Spring Place, Georgia, are telling a fairy tale. Remember that it is a maxim of law that a charge must be proved; the other side is not required to show that it is false. Unless the Spring Place people can prove the charge to the satisfaction of the world, it will be deemed an idle tale, without truth—which it certainly is.

Rumination in Animals.

What is a cow's cud? How can a cud be lost, and how replaced? Is it a fact that if a cow loses her cud she will die?—R. C. Rapids City, Ill.

There is a large group of animals which are grouped scientifically as the ruminantia, a Latin word meaning cud-chewing. This group includes domestic cattle, the sheep, goat, all species of deer, the camel, antelope, giraffe and gnu. All have a fourfold stomach; the rumen or paunch, the reticulum or "honeycomb bag," the psalterium or manyplies, and the abomasum, which is the true stomach.

All these animals chew the cud, like the cow. The animal, in feeding, crops the grass with the lower front teeth, which strike upon a cushion above, there being no upper front teeth; as it is cropped it is worked by the tongue back into the mouth, until a ball is formed, which is swallowed by what becomes of the proper size. This goes into the rumen, or paunch. The animal grazes until the rumen is full of these balls of grass and leaves. Then it either lies down or stands in the shade to ruminate. By an action of the rumen analogous to vomiting in man, one ball comes up into the mouth. This is the "cud." It is ground by the back teeth, mixed with the saliva, and again swallowed. This time it goes into the second stomach. As soon as it reaches that a second ball, or cud, is sent up into the mouth, and this process goes on until the entire contents of the rumen have been chewed, when the animal is ready to go to grazing again.

The idea that a cow "loses her cud" is incorrect. Therefore there is no need of "replacing" it, and the idea that a cow will die if it be not "replaced" is simply absurd. Did you ever hear of a sheep losing its cud? A cow becomes ill, and the foolish theory is advanced that she has "lost her cud." There may be one of several different things the matter with her, but she has not "lost her cud."

A Constitutional Query.

Please explain: In article VII of the constitution it calls itself "this constitution between the states." Doesn't the words "we, the people of the United States," in the preamble, mean the states as sovereigns? Doesn't amendment tenth treat the words "people" and "states" as synonymous in the phrase "the states respectively, or to the people?" Doesn't amendment tenth mean that all powers not specially mentioned in the constitution are inherent in the several states, and not in the federal government? Was it not argued by the fathers, such as Madison, and admitted by such as Hamilton and Washington, that the states retained all powers not mentioned in the constitution (as they were originally sovereign), and that they only could act as judges in questions of unconsendency of federal powers? Were not the doctrines of nullification and secession enunciated and declared in the northeast, particularly in what is generally known as the "Hartford convention?"

I ask these for information. Please answer and state the difference of construction put upon the constitution and why. I am not implying that nullification and secession were right or proper or advisable, but only the constitutional feature of the matter.—H. G. M., Russelville, Tenn.

One of the drawbacks of any written constitution is that, in the course of time, unforeseen circumstances will inevitably arise, to meet which the written constitution is inadequate. It is so with ours, and we will explain as we go on with this reply.

The preamble to the constitution expressly says that the constitution was ordained and established by "the people of the United States"—not by the states, but by all the people living therein, acting not as residents of states, but as citizens of the United States. There is no possible way, with truth, say that this refers to the states.

Article 7 says that the ratification of the constitution by the conventions of nine states out of the thirteen shall establish it "between the states so ratifying the same." That means, the constitution should go into effect, so far as those nine states were concerned, but not as to the others until they ratified it.

The 10th amendment does not treat "people" and "states" as synonymous. It made a needed and proper distinction between what a state might do and what individual persons in that state might do.

The 10th amendment says, plainly and clearly, that the powers that the constitution does not give to the national government, and does not prohibit to the states, belong to the states or to the people, as the case may be. But you can see that its language does not say "specially mentioned," which you use in your question. Had it said, "The powers not EXPRESSLY delegated," the interpretation would have been in consonance with your view. But it don't say it! The term "expressly delegated," nor your term, "specially mentioned," do not occur in the constitution, neither in this article nor in any other. The phrase, "expressly delegated," was in the Articles of Confederation, which was not a national constitution, but simply an agreement as to a league between independent states. The constitution, as the preamble says, is not an agreement between states, but the creation of a strong government for all the states, and the territory later acquired, by the PEOPLE.

The Articles of Confederation contained this: "Each state retains every power, jurisdiction, and right which is not by this confederation expressly delegated to the United States." A motion was made, when the 10th amendment was under consideration in congress, to insert the word "expressly," but it was not carried. Mr. Madison, whom you refer to as one of the "fathers," objected to it, "because it is impossible to confine a government to the exercise of express powers; there must necessarily be admitted POWERS BY IMPLICATION, unless the constitution descends to recount every minutia." (See Annals of Congress, Vol. I, page 790.) A few days later the motion was renewed, and again lost. (See same volume, page 797.)

This 10th amendment has been strangely perverted. The doctrine you are trying to get us to endorse is not found in the constitution, but is found in the old Articles of Confederation, confessedly inadequate—a "rope of sand," as one of the fathers truly said. Those who held the doctrine you are trying to uphold, used their erroneous interpretation to justify nullification and secession. That Washington or Hamilton ever admitted your interpretation, we deny, and challenge the proof. That nullification or secession was discussed and attempted to be justified in the old Hartford convention, is no argument. If they were, it was from the same motive of self-interest that the same doctrines were held and justified in the south up to and including 1860 to 1865.

The 10th amendment is not, in words, as clear as it should have been; but, by the civil war, it has been made as plain as possible. The south, taking the interpretation you are bringing up out of the grave, asserted the right of secession. The rest of the nation denied it. The south set up an independent government, which was rebellion. The war settled it. The arbitrament of the sword declared that this is an indissoluble union; that a state in it cannot leave without rebellion.

And, in interpreting the 10th amendment, remember this: That any power that belongs to a sovereign state, because it is sovereign, belongs to the United States, because it is sovereign, whether it is "expressly" mentioned in the constitution or not.

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The Blue-Tailed Hawk.

Will you tell me if you know of any creature on earth that destroys any more real insect-eating birds than the blue-tailed hawk? They are now feeding their offspring, and they have nothing to do but rob the nests of the little birds and also to catch those that are too weak to fly, and I can truthfully say that the vultures would at once take up their abode at the nests of these were they not afraid. With the experience I have had, I believe they destroy more real insect-eating birds than all the "varmints" and sportsmen put together.—D. L. P., Resaca, Ga.

We are not familiar with the "blue-tailed" hawk. Probably it is the name in your locality for accipiter fuscus, a small hawk, with extremely slender shanks, which give it the name of the "sharp-shinned" hawk. It corresponds to what is called the sparrow-hawk in England. It is from 11 to 14 inches long, upper plumage brownish black, tinged with ashy; under parts light reddish, with transverse white bands, tail ashy brown, white tipped, with about four brownish-black bands. It is very swift and bold. All birds which destroy insect-eating birds should be exterminated in the interests of agriculture.

The Loco Plant.

Will you please in your valuable paper give us a description of the loco plant? If you have ever given a cut of it, don't refer me to my file, for I have no file of your paper. Living in a house that is 14x26 feet, I don't have room to keep all the good papers, nor half, so when you have read them, I send them to neighbors who cannot afford as many good papers as we do. We do enjoy the Blade, and couldn't keep house without it.—F. H., Orlando, Oklahoma.

The name is from the Spanish loco, which means mad, crazy. The term is applied to a number of different species of leguminous plants, the eating of which produces stupor and mental disturbance in animals. The most abundant are species of astragalus and of oxytropis. All of these contain a poisonous principle to which the effects are due. These plants grow all over the southwest. There is a lack of specific information about them in works of reference.

Senatus Populusque Romanorum.

Please tell me what the letters "S. P. Q. R." signified, and what were they used for. On the old Roman banners, flags and things?—W. R., Cambridge City, Ind.

It is an abbreviation of the Latin words "Senatus populusque Romanorum," which means "the senate and the people of Rome." In the Latin language, in certain combinations, the syliable "que," meaning "and," is added to the end of the word to which it applies. There is no "the," "a" or "an" in Latin. The sentence literally is: "Senate people-and (of) Rome." These four letters were placed on the Roman standards, and signify just the same as our Stars and Stripes.

The 20th Century.

In a recent answer, by a most annoying mistake, we gave the wrong date for the ending of the twentieth century. Here is the correct form:

The first century began January 1, A. D. 1, and ended December 31, A. D. 100. The second century began January 1, A. D. 101, and ended December 31, A. D. 200.

And so on, until the twentieth century, which began January 1, 1901, and will end December 31, A. D. 2000. We thank the friends who called our attention to the error.

The Ashburton Treaty.

Will you please tell us what was the Ashburton treaty, when made, and by whom? What was gained?—J. C., Carson City, Mich.

The Ashburton treaty was concluded in Washington in 1842 between Alexander Baring, Lord Ashburton, the British minister and this government. It settled the long-disputed boundary line between Maine and New Brunswick, and also had certain provisions as to the extradition of criminals.

Fresh Water.

Please explain why water will keep fresh when put into a jug, corked tight and placed in the spring?—L. P., Holly, North Carolina.

Water will keep fresh when not exposed to the air. Think, if you please, of the months that the water from rain is under ground. It soaks down into the earth until it finds a stratum of rock or impervious clay. Here it remains—a sheet covering, it may be, hundreds of square miles, and many feet in depth. A well dug down to it furnishes fresh water, of course. Or, if the stratum of rock under it reaches the surface of the ground at the foot of a hill, for instance, the water runs out, and we have a spring.

Water will remain fresh indefinitely if not open to the air. When so exposed, dirt and germs fall into it, microscopic vegetation soon begins to grow, the water absorbs noxious gases, and as a result of all these things, becomes unfit to drink.

Submarine Mines.

I have taken your paper for 40 years. This is my first question. Give a history of submarine mines; what do they contain, how large, how long will they remain in the water and be effective; how are they discharged; what is the cost of them; how are they held in place?—R. P. M., Grand Island, Neb.

Submarine mines are of many different shapes, sizes, etc. Each nation has its own methods. Generally speaking, they consist, at present of a metal case, something like an old-fashioned iron kettle in form. This is charged with some powerful explosive, like gun cotton. The mines the Russians use seem to be anchored to the bottom by a chain and anchor, the chain being just long enough to hold the mine far enough below the surface of the water to not be seen, and yet high enough to be struck by the submerged portion of a war vessel. These Russian mines are contact mines; that is, when a vessel touches the mine, the latter is exploded. There are different ways of doing this. There may be a piece of apparatus like a rifle lock, which, when touched, explodes a percussion primer; or there may be an electrical arrangement which, when touched, sets off the charge by an electric spark.

Sometimes mines are planted in the entrances to harbors, etc., and have electric cables on the bottom of the bay running to shore. When an enemy's vessel comes near one of these the operator on shore explodes it by a charge of electricity. In the Spanish war the ports of our Atlantic coast were mined in this way.

Some of the mines in the waters about Port Arthur seem to have been left floating, so that they might drift among the enemy's ships. The arrangements and details are always kept secret, so that the enemy may not profit by any knowledge how large they will be effective in the water no one knows; probably only a few weeks. As to their cost, we know nothing, but certainly they are rather costly playthings.

Air in Dwellings.

Cannot the air from the cellar of a residence be used with safety in furnishing a hot air furnace instead of taking the outside air, or air from the rooms of the house above the cellar? Would there be any difference in the purity of the heated air that went into the rooms above?—G. W. L., Springfield, Mo.

Air from a cellar is full of dampness, odors, possibly germs and is unsafe and unhealthy. To take air from the interior of the house, polluted with dust, breath, etc., is worse. What you want, above all things, is pure air, with the normal quantity of oxygen, which is the life-giving principle. The next time you visit Washington, go to the capitol grounds and note the brick towers, covered with ivy, by which take in air for use in the capitol at 20 feet above the ground, and something like 400 feet outside the building.

The Far Eastern War.

I have been a reader of The Blade three years and feel and appreciate the value of the welcome paper and of the space allowed for questions of public interest. Please give, in concise form, the most important cause of war in the far east; also name the greatest generals on each side, and the greatest battles as yet fought.—L. H. M., Wyatt, W. Va.

Unfortunately, we cannot repeat what has been printed in the beginning of the war so often printed in the issue of February 18 last, on the first page, a long article, setting forth the "Causes of the War." It is matter which cannot be condensed, and we cannot spare space to reprint. We have published, week by week, all the important happenings of the war. You must read the news columns of The Blade and not expect us to recapitulate war news in the bureau.

Arizona and Oklahoma.

A. A. B., Greenback, Tenn.: You must remember a bill must pass both houses of congress and then be signed by the President before it becomes a law. The bill to admit Arizona and Oklahoma has not gone through this course, and is therefore not a law. A bill that passes only one house is not a law.

This bill will come up next winter in congress, and will probably become a law. It unites Arizona and New Mexico into one state, called Arizona, and Oklahoma and the Indian territory into one state, called Oklahoma. All four are still territories, and will be until this or some other bill for the purpose becomes a law.

Dutch East Indies.

Will you please tell me, in The Blade, who owns the Dutch East Indies?—H. S. B., Lewisberry, Pa.

They belong to Holland, of course. See answer in last week's Bureau, headed "The Dutch." They comprise Java, Madura, Sumatra, Borneo, the Riau Lingga archipelago, Banca, Billiton, Celebes, the Molucca archipelago and the Sunda islands.

Meerschaum.

J. P. J., Damascus, Va.: Meerschaum is a compact white, soft, hydrous silicate of magnesium, which will float on water, if dry. It is used for carving into tobacco pipes, cigar holders, etc. The supply comes chiefly from Asia Minor, though it is found in Spain, Germany and the United States. It mineralogical name is sepiolite. We know of no way to remove the tobacco color from a meerschaum pipe.

National Convention Votes.

What would be the result in case the votes in a national convention were equally divided between two or more candidates? Please explain what is meant by being nominated on the second, sixteenth or other ballots? Is there a uniform rule as to the number of delegates to each state convention? We like The Blade. Of the seven papers I take, I like The Blade best of all.—R. S. G., Lenox Castle, N. C.

The rule in Democratic national conventions is, that to be nominated for president or vice president, a candidate must have a vote equal to or more than two-thirds of the total number of delegates. The roll of the states is called alphabetically, and as each one called the chairman of that delegation rises and announces the vote of that state. When the list has been gone through the votes are added up, and if no one has two-thirds or more of the delegates the chairman announces the result, saying there was no nomination on the first ballot, and that a second ballot will now be taken.

In Republican national conventions the rule is that the candidate who has more votes than any other—a plurality—is nominated. The procedure in taking the ballot is exactly the same as that given above. If two men had each an equal number of votes, then neither has a plurality, and a new ballot is taken. You can readily see what is meant by a man being nominated on a certain ballot. There is no uniform rule as to the number of delegates to a state convention. That is fixed by the state committee of each party on the basis of the number of votes cast by that party at the next previous state convention.

Brother Jonothan.

We have received several letters regarding this old paper, adding to the brief reply we had in the Bureau of June 2. One says:

"I have some copies of that paper yet. It was published by Benjamin H. Day, 48 Beekman street, New York. One before me now, is dated December 12, 1857—Vol. XVIII. It was a general newspaper, eight-column folio, just half the size of The Blade, and very much such a paper. But twice a year—one July 4 and Christmas—they printed a quarto edition, nine columns wide and about four inches longer than The Blade. One side was filled with a good grade of wood cuts, the other side with god literary pieces. Their chief object seemed to be to furnish the public with low-priced books of all kinds. I have not heard of the paper since about 1860."—L. S. A., Goodland, Ind

"Short stories were a a feature of the paper, but it also published the news of the day, and always had a column headed 'Odd Scraps and Facts.' It is within the memory of the writer (who was then a small boy) that his father took the paper for several years previous to the beginning of the civil war. It suspended publication in 1861, the editor, Mr. Day, dying shortly afterward."—J. W. H., Tekon, Wash.

"The first paper I subscribed for was the Brother Jonathan, at the age of 15. About the year 1861 it went under, and to all intents and purposes whose time had not expired the balance was remitted. I remember receiving 30 cents. I mourned the loss of a friend."—J. H. A., Montrose, Col.

Center Of Population.

Where is the center of population of the United States, and what is meant by it?—J. C. H., Mattie, W. Va.

The center of population by the census of 1900 was in southern Indiana, a few miles from the town of Columbus. It means that it is the point at which there are as many inhabitants north of it as there are south of it, as many east of it as there are west of it, and so on.

Ratio of Representation.

Please inform me what the proportion of population is for a representative in congress.—C. F. S., Somerset, Pa.

The census is taken every tenth year. The winter following the census, congress passes a law fixing the ratio of apportionment of representatives for the next ten years. The last census was taken in 1900. At the session of 1900-1901, congress passed an apportionment law, fixing the ratio of one representative for every 194,182 inhabitants. This holds good until after the next census. The ratio under the census of 1890 was 172,901.

Fractional Votes.

Please explain how a candidate receives 448½ votes in any convention. How does he receive the fractional vote?—F. E. G., Racy, Mich.

Take a state convention, for example. Each county delegation has a chairman, who announces the vote of his delegation when the roll is called. Well, it is often the case that one or more counties, as a matter of compliment, divide their vote equally among all the candidates for same office. This is done when it is certain there will be several ballots, and is either to avoid taking sides in a factional fight or to avoid antagonism later when the nomination comes for that county's candidate for some other office. Suppose such a county has 27 delegates, and divides its vote equally among four candidates for lieutenant governor. Then each candidate would receive 6¾ votes from that county. Sometimes there are so many of these that it is a task to add the fractional votes.

Miscellaneous.

M. M., Ridgeville, W. Va.: There is no way of restoring gray hair to its original color. All heir dyes or "restoratives" contain lead, which is injurious. Their use is always apparent, and causes others to laugh at you. The only harmless thing you can use is the juice of walnut hulls.

J. M. B., Ligonier, Ind.: The graphophone and the phonograph are simply variations of the same instrument. The trumpet is a mere attachment to make the sound louder and is never called a graphophone.

W. E. P., New Providence, Ky.: Wireless telegraphy is still in the experimental stage, and has not developed into practical commercial availability. Several inventors are working on it.

W. P. K., Rye Cove, Va.: Certain of the higher animals do many things prompted by reason, rather than instinct. The latter merges imperceptibly into reason.

F. J. M., Hesperia, Mich.: F. L. Dustman is the real name of the author of "How Flanders Played the Game." Mr. Dustman is the managing editor of the Daily Blade.

F. O. Crabtree, Ore.: A public library is of the greatest importance in promoting the intelligence and education of any community.

B. B. F., Pushmataha, Miss.: That is part of the news editor's duty—to put such things in the telegraphic columns. If he did not, he failed in his duty.

E. E., Orient, Ore.: We understand that Spurgeon's church administered the sacrament to all Christians.

U. B. V., Lompoc, Cal.: We cannot tell. Sumbit a sample of the rock to some professor of geology in a college.

S. H. S., Bardwell, Ky.: Apply to the "Superintendent of Free Delivery, Post-office Department, Washington, D. C."

H. P., Summitville, Ind.: What you saw was undoubtedly a meteor, not a comet.

G. C. P., Bear Creek, N. C.: Judge Parker is a Protestant.

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Mrs. Cora B. Miller, Box No. 107, Kokomo, Ind.

Chinese Boy Is the Honor Student.

WU CHAOCHU.

Thirty-five American boys and girls, the brightest and most ambitious in Atlantic City, N. J., fought in the High school graduating examinations for the class honors, and they were disappointed, if not chagrined, to learn in the end that by hard work a full blooded Chinese student of distinguished parentage had carried off the chief trophy.

The victor was Chaochu Wu, son of Wu Ting Fang, vice president of the foreign board of the Chinese empire and formerly minister extraordinary and plenipotentiary from his majesty the emperor of China to the United States. He is the first Chinese student to graduate, and also the first pupil of Chinese descent to attend the Atlantic City schools, which are rated as among the highest graded in New Jersey. Wu was placed there byhis father, who frequented the resort during the summer. He was thoroughly American and an advocate in his public addresses of the introduction of western civilization in place of Chinese ideals, which he at times freely criticised.

It is rather a surprise, therefore, tohave it intimated that young Wu, reared in the atmosphere of American democracy—as he has been a resident of the United States since he was ten years of age—has selected as the topic in his valedictory, "Eastern Conservatism," and that hemay be expected to defend to some extent the resistance of his native land to theencroachment of western civilization in which he has dwelt so long.

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The Sunday School

AN OLD ENEMY LAID LOW.

The International Sunday School Lesson for June 19 is, "Christ Risen." Matt. 36:1-15.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

The brightness of life has always been shadowed by a grim Presence which has stalked beside it. The last word on all subjects has been spoken by this dread speaker. History has written his achievements on every page. Next to the great facts of life has been the fact of death, mankind's most dreaded enemy. One shudders upon thinking back over the long stretches of years to consider the havoc wrought with human hopes and happiness by death. What floods of tears it has caused, to nations as to individuals. Almost every life has felt its blight. The deepest sorrow of uncounted hearts is that death has taken away a loved one. Is it any wonder than men learned to dread death and to look upon it only with a shudder? For death stands for the defeat of humanity. It is the conqueror of all conquerors. Brave spirits had vanquished all enemies but this.

Into a world overshadowed by the grim fact of death came the news that one man had risen from the dead. Viewed thoughtfully this signified, if true, that the long reign of death was over; that his unbroken succession of triumph was past; that defeated humanity had won a victory over the race's arch enemy. The tidings of the resurrection, first spoken by the angel near the newly-hewn tomb and repeated joyfully, though half incredulously, by the overwhelmed women, was the greatest piece of news uttered since the first morning stars sang together. If the dead could rise again, then was life made new for the race, and a fresh thought of hope had been given to men and women.

"Too Good to Be True?"

"Intimations of immortality" humanity had sometimes entertained. This resurrection news was different; no mere intimation, but a clear, positive, and unmistakable affirmation that Jesus had risen from the dead. So astounding were the tidings, so incredibly joycus, that even the best friends of this wonderful teacher thought them "too good to be true." Certainly he had often foretold just this, but the significance of his words had not penetrated their dull minds. They were unable to grasp a truth so lofty, so transcendent and so revolutionary. Yet here came witnessed from the other world, and witnesses from their own number, to testify that Jesus had risen as the first fruits of a universal harvest. Because He rose we all shall rise. Where He has led, we shall follow. He has death's power to make man's emancipation complete and to prove Himself to the outmost degree the Savior of mankind.

A Transforming Truth.

The resurrection teaching was so radical, so overmastering, that it gave newness of life to that little company which we call the early church. Out of dejection and despondency, it lifted them to a height of confident hope, and imbued them with courage and purpose more than human. It literally transformed their lives. The whole burden of their teaching became the risen Christ. Under the influence of the resurrection they manifested a spiritual exaltation which sustained them through all trials.

The same truth which made over the apostles is today the church's precious heritage. Every church song that points heavenward testifies to the resurrection triumph. The grave-stones that are thickly sown over uncounted "God's acres" bear witness to the same glorious hope. By the resurrection of Jesus the hopeless of man has given way to a new hope which pervades our life. This message of immortality is a positive one and one which all our little lives need to make them great. For there is possible greatness in every soul that comes under the dominion of this great truth that if man lives in eternity, and that the experience called death is but an episode in an endless existence. Or, as the old epitaph reads: "This grave is the inn of a traveler on his way to the city of Jerusalem." Victor Hugo understood how the resurrection gives largeness to breadth to life: "While I go down to the grave I can say like so many others, 'I have finished my day's work;' but I cannot say, 'I have finished my life.' My day's work begins again the next morning. The tomb is not a blind alley, but a thoroughfare which closes with the twilight to open with the dawn."

Armies of the Unseen.

The supernatural attended Jesus at his birth, at his death, and at his resurrection. The open tomb was guarded by angels from Heaven, representatives of God's countless company of ministering servants. In this hour of triumph they were on hand to tell out the tidings that spelled a world's salvation. Christ had refused to call for the help of these heavenly ones during His agony on the cross or His persecution at the hands of His enemies. Now that they might serve Him in His hour of power, though denied the privilege in many hours of pain. They rolled away the stone and they folded up the napkins and ran many errands for their Divine Master that morning, the first day of the week.

How was the resurrection effected? How did the life come pulsing back into the body from which the spirit had flown? We know not. Of the fact we are sure; of the process we are utterly in the dark. The Lord chooses to visit us with great mysteries in these deepest experiences—birth, love, death. Where is the scholar so wise as to explain these? Learned and unlearned alike must bow in reverence in the presence of these truths, the revealing of which the Lord has reserved for that other world where His servants who serve Him know His mind.

When Woman Was Crowned.

With lingering tenderness and loving tribute men have said over and over again that woman was the last at the cross and the first at the tomb. It was woman who best understood Jesus and who served Him most loyally. Sometimes men unthinking say with a sneer that the churches are made up largely of women, not understanding that thereby they pay a tribute both to the church and to womanhood. For the spiritual perception of woman is keener than that of men. If it were not for the race's mothers, humanity would revert from the religion which is its most precious possession. Woman, then, was, as she is today, the best friend of God on earth. It was the little band of women whose eagerness to do love's last offices of remembrance caused them to outrun the dawn. They came to Joseph's garden expecting to find the dead body of one whom they ha dloved. Instead they found an open tomb, a messenger from heaven and the greatest message which it has ever been the privilege of human lips to speak: "He is not here; he is risen." It is to be recalled that while many of the other disciples could not believe the joyful tidings the women, with their greater faith and keener intuition, accepted it with great joy.

The Angel Message.

The first word spoken by the angel and repeated later by the risen Lord was "Fear not." They had been startled by the angel's appearance, and by the wonders that they encountered. We are always affected by the presence of the great verities—life, death, love, eternity, God. Yet the words of the angel marked a new era. The old dispensation of fear had passed away and that of love had come into being. The former relations of man with God had been altered. Henceforth they were on a new basis, and every seeker is met with the reassuring words, "Fear not." The resurrection stands for God's love, and for his willingness—yes, even for his eagerness—to draw near in friendship to his children. It was a word of love with which this message of the new evangel began, and no preaching today does justice to the heart of God which does not set forth, reassurringly, his tender, loving attitude toward mankind.

The burden of the angel's message, however, was that which has been uttered with unspeakable joy a million times since, "He is risen." It was the fulfillment of the glad tidings of great joy which the angels sang. Christ is not dead, but risen. That is the ground of the Christian's hope, and his assurance of redemption.

Keeping an Old Tryst.

As the women had been told by the angel, so also were they told by Jesus, as they suddenly encountered him on their way to the disciples. "Fear not," was his reassuring word to their perturbed spirits. With what great concerns must the mind of Jesus have been occupied at that moment. Yet he had thought for these trembling disciples before him. How they must have rejoiced in this characteristic of the Master, at whose feet they had so often sat. He was the same loving, considerate Jesus with the dear human ways which made him different from all others, and have made his disciples different in all ages. His first words were words of unselfishness. Like a true-born gentleman, he sought to put them at their ease, for he knew they needed reassurance, after having gone through an experience which was absolutely without precedent.

And what was the word He chose at such a time? Was it some ominous saying concerning the unseen world? Was it the utterance of a great truth, freshly brought from heaven? Was it a portentous command concerning eternal things? Not at all. It was the Teacher, gently solicitous for his pupils; a message for downcast and discouraged men; an appointment with them to meet again up in Galilee.

What a flood of light this first resurrection message of Jesus throws upon his conception of Christian character and upon His relations to His followers. They were to go back to Galilee, where they used to walk and talk together; back to the dear, familiar scenes where Jesus had spent blood with them, and where, time and again, He had opened up His heart to them. It was a tryst of friendship. Later He would have things to say to them of the kingdom and work which would devolve upon them. Now He sought only, in most tactful ways, to soothe their perturbed hearts; to let them know that they had His forgiveness and friendship, and to impart to them the expectation of a great joy. What a message for the divine Son of God, who had just broken the bonds of death!

Witnesses to the Resurrection.

To turn from this scene to that other wherein we find His enemies trying to explain away this greatest of miracles is something of an anti-climax. There was bribery and lying and a concocting of shrewd tales. But in vain. The fact of the resurrection was established by too much evidence to be so discredited. The Roman law, the Jewish temple police, the women and the disciples on repeated occasions, all bore testimony that there was no fraud nor hallucination about the resurrection. As Dr. Abbott says: "The resurrection of Jesus Christ is the best attested fact in history."

A present witness to its reality and to its profound significance is the first day of the week, which is kept the world around as the Christian Sabbath. Our Sunday is what it is because on that day Jesus rose from the dead. It should be a day pregnant with resurrection messages. Instead of being, as it so often is, a day hedged about with trivial prohibitions and restrictions, it should be a feast of commemoration and affirmation, and its message: "This do in remembrance of Me." If Jesus is risen from the dead, therefore we should use our every worldliness, earthliness, meanness and from

"Whatever hinders or impedes
The

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, JUNE 16, 1904.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wideawake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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READ THE NEW STORY!

On our first page today we give the first instalment of "Abner Daniel," our new serial. We hope you will read it, for it is a pleasant tale, written by an author who knows the people he is writing about. By a typographical error, the statement was printed last week that the scene is laid among the "Virginia" mountains. It should have been "Georgian." The place is among the mountains of the northern portion of that state. The author, William Nathaniel Harben, was born at Dalton, Georgia, in 1858, and lived in the state for more than thirty years.

KNOX AND THE TRUSTS.

Democratic newspapers are pluming themselves on a discovery. Philander C. Knox is an enemy to the trusts, and, as attorney general, fought them vigorously. Now he is to be United States senator and is therefore out of the trust's path. President Roosevelt, so the story runs, suggested Mr. Knox as the proper man to fill the vacancy caused by Senator Quay's death, because he (the President) had been notified that he could not receive the support of the trusts until he had rid himself of Knox.

The Blade questions if one of these newspapers is sincere in the statement. To acknowledge sincerity in the publication is to confess the folly of the writer. Any man of sense knows, as Knox himself says, that he was inspired in all his official acts against the trusts by the President. There is no reason to suspect that Mr. Knox is, at heart, an enemy of the trusts. Some of his greatest friends are allied with the trusts, and it is said that his name was first suggested by President Cassatt, of the Pennsylvania road, and a Democrat.

But don't think for a minute that the trusts are tickled over Knox's promotion. If he is really an enemy of the trusts, he may prove a troublesome thorn in the United States senate. And it is not well to assume too much until the President has announced Mr. Knox's successor. He may find a man who is quite as competent to perform the duties of attorney general as was Mr. Knox, and perhaps quite as aggressive.

If President Roosevelt had anything to do with the appointment of Mr. Knox as senator from Pennsylvania, and if the selection was made as a move on the political chess board, the trusts should not feel too certain of an advantage gained, for the President knows that the confidence of the people outweighs all the influence that the trusts can bring to him, and will far more than offset their united opposition.

THAT SUBMARINE BOAT.

A tramp steamer was acting erratically on the Atlantic coast for a week or more. She came to New York, cleared for Newport News, Va., returned to New York, and then cleared for Ireland. At Newport News she took on several thousand tons of coal. Why did she return to New York? It is a guess that, somewhere off the latter port, she took on board the submarine torpedo boat Protector, which failed to show up a few days ago in an arranged test with the Hudson, another submarine type.

The official organ of the Russian government, the Novoe Vremya, of St. Petersburg, assumes that this rumor is correct, and expresses the hope that the United States government will make "a detailed explanation" as to why this boat was allowed to leave this country. As a matter of fact, this government knows nothing of the Protector, or her movements. It does not know that the tramp steamer in question took her, nor that the steamer is really bound for Japan.

However, it makes little difference whether the Protector was carried away by the steamer or not. Hon. Hamilton Fish, who was secretary of state under President Grant, gave an official opinion that a torpedo boat capable of being carried on the deck of a freight steamer is properly to be regarded as an article of merchandise, and so might be sold to a belligerent without violation of neutrality—subject, of course, to the risk of seizure and confiscation on the high seas.

FAIRBANKS THE CHOICE.

As to the vice-presidency, indications now point strongly to Senator Fairbanks. He was at first inclined to thrust the nomination aside. Some of his friends urged that he was in line for the Presidency, and that to accept second place now might jeopardize his chances. Calm second thought, however, has doubtless convinced the senator that this is an error. Anyhow, a bird in the hand is worth two in the bush, and it is not every senator who could be vice-president of the United States.

The nomination of Senator Fairbanks will add strength to the ticket. The senator has the confidence of the only element in the Republican party that is supposed to be lukewarm in its support of the President. He is a man of capacity and of wealth, shrewd in politics and full of tact. He hails from a state that in several campaigns was placed in the doubtful column, and while there is no question as to how its electoral vote will go this year, the senator's nomination will make assurance doubly sure, for he is liked by his neighbors.

With the candidacy for vice-president settled, the Chicago convention will have little to do except to ratify a ticket anticipated by popular expression. The Wisconsin differences will occupy a considerable portion of the credentials committee's time, and may possibly be referred to the convention itself. Then there are a few other contests of lesser importance, but Republicans have a faculty of settling little family differences in a manner that leaves contestants in good humor, so that these matters may be dismissed as trifles.

THE FAR EASTERN WAR.

The past week has been one of very confusing rumors from the seat of war. The conspicuous statement was that Kuropatkin had been ordered to march to the relief of Port Arthur—on its face not to be taken at full value. All that it means seems to be that Kuropatkin's forces were to "get busy," and prevent the detachment of part of Kuroki's forces to aid in the reduction of that fortress.

Kuroki has been pushing forward carefully but slowly on the way to Liao Yang and Mukden. His right wing, on the 7th, after a series of skirmishes, took Shimatze (Saimatze), a place northwest of Fen Wang Cheng, and about equidistant from Liao Yang and Mukden. This is interpreted as indicating an attempt to flank the Russians on their left—toward Mukden.

This movement led to Kuropatkin's sending a force from Mukden to turn Kuroki's right flank. So far we know nothing of this movement, except that it was ordered. It is intimated that the Russians believe Kuroki's movement on Shimatze was a bluff, and that he has not enough men to make the threatened flanking movement in force. If the counter-movement of the Russians is genuine, and in force, the truth will speedily be made apparent. If Kuroki has not a sufficient force, he will retire; if not, there will be severe fighting when the troops reach a contact point. The probabilities are that the Russian move is the bluffing one.

All this, be it remembered, is on Kuroki's right flank. His center is at Feng Wang Cheng, on the direct road to Liao Yang, the Russian center. The Japanese who a week ago came into contact with Cossacks near Motien Pass, were evidently a party of scouts, feeling the Russian position. On the same day that Saimatze was taken, the Japanese advance had a two hours' fight with the Russians occupying Chanchiasih, on the road to Liao Yang, some miles in advance of Feng Wang Cheng, and about half-way from that place to Motien Pass. The Russians were driven back, and the Japanese hold the place.

From Port Arthur there is nothing definite. There have been rumors from Chinese sources of furious engagements, but any war news accredited to Chinese authority can generally be blue-penciled. That the Japanese navy has been active is authoritatively stated in Admiral Togo's reports. Two reconnoissances have been made within the week, by gunboats and torpedo boats, but with no damage to the boats, and the loss of two men, all told.

The stories of attacks in force on the land side of Port Arthur have to be taken with much reservation. The peninsula is simply the spur of a mountain-chain; it is a succession of hills, and intervening valleys. For miles outside of the hills on which stand the main fortifications defending Port Arthur, every hill has its defenses. The Japanese army must be anywhere from seven to ten miles away from the city itself. Each outlying hill or line of fortifications must be taken before the siege proper can begin. The stories of severe fighting must refer to contests for the possession of these outer forts. It will probably be weeks before the Japanese advanced lines get in front of Port Arthur proper.

FLAG DAY AGAIN.

Last Tuesday, June 14th, was the 127th anniversary of the adoption of the American flag. It has been but a few years since the custom of observing the day began. It has not as yet been made a legal holiday by any state, although efforts have been made to have it set apart as such. The lawmakers probably do not lack in patriotic feeling, nor in reverence for the flag; but that reverence is not for the bit of gay bunting so much as it is for what it symbolizes—American union, liberty and national sovereignty. The flag is not a fetish, but a symbol; and in teaching children to honor it care should be taken that they understand that such honor is paid, not to itself, but to the things it symbolizes.

It is an interesting fact that the American is the oldest flag in the civilized world. The flags of other nations have all changed since the stars and stripes were adopted as the banner of the infant republic. The banners of the reigning families, which came down to them from the middle ages, were the standards of the nations. The white banner of the French Bourbons gave place to the imperial flag of Napoleon, and this eventually to the tricolor of the French republic. Speaking of our splendid national colors, the National Tribune says:

> It is the only flag in the world for which no apology need be made, no defense or extenuation set up. In all its 127 years of vigorous life it has invariably stood for the very best that the imagination of man could conceive. It has stood for the highest liberty, the most absolute justice, the most elevated morality. Though in its 127 years it has extended its supremacy over a greater area of the world's surface than Rome governed in her proudest days, yet there has been upon it absolutely no blemish of conquest, spoliation or oppression. It has been like the glorious light of the sun, which brings peace, life, fertility and growth, and all that follows the vivifying effects of its beneficent light.
>
> Much the grandest in its symbolism of power of any flag which floats in all the breezes which encircle the globe, its subtler aspect is in the moral and sentimental ideas it represents. It was first set as a sermon in the skies for justice, equality and righteousness for all men. Never for a moment has there been any variableness or shadow of turning in that meaning. Over 1,000,000 men have died to make that meaning prevail to the uttermost. This is shown by the pure aspirations of the men who have maintained it and have died to keep it true and high in the heavens. It is therefore the most sacred flag in the world, because of the signification given it by the heart's blood of those myriads of high-souled men.

WILL PAY UNCLE SAM.

President Francis, of the Louisiana Purchase Exposition, informs the public and Secretary Shaw that every dollar due the government on account of its $4,600,000 loan will be paid on time. This is good news. The attendance at the Fair is steadily increasing, and there is time in the six months yet remaining for a great many thousands of people to pass through the turnstiles. In all probability, the last three months will see the largest attendance. Autumnal weather at St. Louis is ideal.

It will be many years before the United States, or even the world, will see so magnificent and varied a collection, or so grand an assemblage of buildings. The reports that the exhibits are not completed was true up to a few days ago, but it is no longer so. The great show is ready for the people, and the tens of thousands who have already visited it are loud in their expressions of wonder and delight at the bewildering extent and the magnificence of it all.

GUN CALIBRES.

We Americans pride ourselves on being one of the most progressive of nations; but this dictum has certain reservations. One of these is the dense conservatism with which we adhere to our antiquated system of weights and measures. Time and again bills have been introduced in Congress providing for the gradual abolition of the present senseless and complex one, and the adoption of the simple and easily-understood metric system. But, in spite of the fact that all the great nations of the world, except the United States and England, long ago adopted metric measurements, no sooner is such a measure brought up than there goes up a howl from various interests against a change; and this ignorant prejudice has been so far strong enough to prevent the reform.

The war dispatches, from both Japanese and Russian sources, in mentioning calibres of guns, of course use the metric system. It is Greek to the average American reader, but it should not be. We and the English alone adhere to inches; and when we read of a 30-centimeter or a 22-centimeter gun, few of us know that the first is 12-inch and the latter 9-inch, to a close approximation. A 20-centimeter gun has an 8-inch bore, a 15-centimeter a 6-inch bore, and so on.

Of the smaller guns, whose size is generally expressed by the weight of the projectile, a 24-pounder is of 10½ centimeters calibre, or 4.2 inches; a long 8½-centimeter, a 3½-inch gun, carries a 15-pound projectile, while a short gun of the same calibre fires a 12-pound shot.

The adoption of the metric system in the United States would be a vast improvement. It would shorten the course in arithmetic materially for our children, for that bugbear, "compound numbers," would be abolished, and computations therein would be as brief and easy as those in United States money. The only inconvenience would be during the period of change, when we, who have been trained to think in inches and feet, in pounds and tons, in bushels and barrels, would have to acquire facility in thinking in metric denominations. When this were done, the convenience, facility and time-saving of the new method would make us wonder at the conservatism which has kept us in the old rut so long.

A PAPAL NUNCIO?

Satolli's visit to this country revives the rumor that he is to be Papal nuncio at Washington. It is not at all probable that he is charged with such a mission; and it is still less probable that the United States government would receive such a nuncio.

A nuncio is a Papal official charged with the same duties, and having the same rights, as an ambassador or minister. Hence to receive a nuncio is to establish diplomatic relations with the head of the Roman Catholic church. When the Pope was the actual civil ruler of Rome and the States of the Church, there might have been as much reason for receiving a nuncio at Washington as a minister from Montenegro or Bulgaria, or any other small independent state; but now the Pope is not the temporal ruler over any country, and there is not the shadow of reason why we should establish diplomatic relations with him.

The United States government has nothing to do, officially, with any church or its hierarchy. Its policy has always been to draw the line between church and state with the most rigid precision. In the summer of 1853, Archbishop Bedini was sent to the United States with a letter to President Pierce. His errand was to establish a nuncio at Washington—to open diplomatic relations between the Pope and the United States. It must be remembered that the Pope was then an independent temporal sovereign. Secretary of State Marcy at once pointed out to Bedini that the United States could not receive a church official as nuncio. "If the Pope was to appoint a layman, there would be no difficulty in receiving him," he added. That is, the United States would receive a diplomatic representative from the States of the Church, but not a church official, representing the Roman hierarchy. That ended the matter, and Bedini returned to Rome.

The precedent set by a Democratic administration in 1853 would doubtless be followed by any administration now. The Pope being no longer a temporal ruler, there is no reason for establishing diplomatic relations with him. The objection to such a course with the head of any church, in that capacity alone, is as great today as it was in 1853.

"WHERE ROLLS THE OREGON."

The Oregon verdict was not unexpected. It was believed that the state would be carried by the Republicans, but few of us expected so emphatic a popular verdict as 20,000 plurality on the head of the state ticket. In 1896 McKinley had about 2,500 plurality, while at the state election of 1900 the Republican plurality was 10,000. This year the plurality is doubled.

This result is but a foreshadowing of what will happen all over the Pacific slope, the West and Northwest, the Middle West and the East. In the South, politics are changeless, it appears. But everywhere else in the Union the people are satisfied with the policies and acts of the Republican party, and propose to "stand pat." More than this, the President is tremendously popular with the masses. They believe in his sincerity and honesty of purpose; they know he is capable; and they will give him an indorsement at the polls such as has seldom been given to a President.

SENATOR KNOX.

Attorney General Knox will be Quay's successor in the United States Senate. This decision was reached in a very pleasant way. Senator Penrose resides in Philadelphia, so it was conceded that the new senator should come from the western end of the state—from Pittsburg, in fact. There were three or four aspirants mentioned, but Mr. Knox was chosen, apparently without any serious contest.

Of course this appointment holds only until the next session of the Pennsylvania legislature, but that body, it is expected, will elect Mr. Knox. Mr. Quay's term expires on March 4 of next year, so there will be a double election—to fill the vacancy, and for the full term of six years from March 4 next.

Mr. Knox will remain in the Cabinet until the meeting of Congress next December; so there will be no hurry in selecting his successor in the attorney generalship. It seems likely that whoever the President may choose will continue in the Cabinet for his second term—for there seems no reasonable doubt that Mr. Roosevelt will succeed himself.

Mr. Knox has made an excellent legal adviser to the executive, and his work in connection with the Northern Securities case brought him distinction and popularity, especially in the West, where the feeling against combinations, especially of railways, seems much stronger than anywhere else. He is a man of much force of character, irreproachable in all the relations of private life, and he will be a much more creditable representative of the great commonwealth in the United States Senate than was his predecessor.

BISHOP BRENT, OF MANILA, ON THE FILIPINO PEOPLE

A recent rumor seems to have gained some credence in Russia that the United States would cede the Philippines to Japan. It scarcely needed the official denial which was promptly made by the Washington government, to convince all Americans, at least, that there is nothing in the report. But it has afforded a number of Democratic newspapers the opportunity of insisting that Filipino independence is the necessary solution of the question, and that this should be done speedily.

The mass of the American people who have taken pains to inform themselves on the subject, understand that while there are some very intelligent men among the educated Filipinos, the vast majority of the inhabitants of the islands are utterly unfit to be entrusted with their own self-government. The work of bringing them up to the average level of our own population will be a task, not of a few years, but of generations. Many Americans, familiar with the people and the islands, have expressed this conviction; and The Blade is now enabled to add the testimony of Rev. C. H. Brent, bishop of the Protestant Episcopal church.

There is in the East a junta of "little Americans" who have organized a "Philippine Independence Committee." They send out printed blanks for the signatures of persons in sympathy with their purposes. Some of this literature, accompanied by blanks, was sent to Rev. Alsop Leffingwell, rector of Trinity church, Toledo. The signatures of a number of gentlemen prominent in the East excited his amazement, finally raising the query, "Are the American people, including myself, all wrong in our estimate of the Filipinos? And are these gentlemen right?" To satisfy this query, he wrote to Bishop Brent in the islands, enclosing the circular and asking his observations regarding those people. The bishop replied:

> My Dear Mr. Leffingwell: Those of us who are bearing the heat and burden of the day, when in perplexity and discouragement we look toward some such scheme as that of the Philipine independence committee, find ourselves forced back into the problem unhelped.
>
> I do not see how these people can ever hope to govern themselves. It is simply not in them.
>
> * * * *
>
> Yours very faithfully,
> C. H. BRENT.

Manila, May 3, 1904.

Bishop Brent is an old acquaintance of Mr. Leffingwell in Boston, and the latter says of him:

> As I observed him in his daily life and work I formed for him the very highest regard. I knew him well during the four years I resided in Massachusetts; hard-headed, clear-headed, cool-headed, logical; a fine scholar, an intensely practical man working in the slums of Boston, thrown into constant contact with all sorts of people; a tireless worker, and, with it all, a man of the very largest heart and sympathy, whose absolute honesty won the confidence of every man with whom he met. He had a splendid career before him had he remained in America, and probably would have been called to one of our highest bishoprics. But in response to the united call of his brethren he gladly sacrificed these prospects and has, in one sense of the word, buried himself among the Filipinos.

The bishop briefly replied to my note, but most satisfactorily. He has been all over the islands, wherever accessible; and, knowing both that fact, and especially the far-seeing, keen and unprejudiced man, I have the utmost confidence in what he writes.

The Blade is glad to place Bishop Brent's unprejudiced opinion on this subject before its readers. His opinion is really not so hopeful as is that of Secretary Taft; but it agrees with it in the belief that the Filipinos have a long upward road to travel to reach the self-governing capacity. The agitators for immediate independence are doing mischievous work among the islanders themselves, while endeavoring to force this question into the political field.

THORNS IN PARKER'S PATH.

Eastern Democratic newspapers are authority for the statement that a new element in opposition to Parker's nomination has been injected into the Democratic pre-convention campaign.

On Saturday, Guffey, of Pennsylvania, visited New York and held a conference with the Tammany chief and others. Among the conferees was Thomas F. Ryan, representative of the Rockefeller coterie of millionaires. Now Guffey is himself a Standard oil magnate, and the story runs that the Democratic contest is to resolve itself into a scrap between Belmont, representing the Rothschilds, and the Standard oil interests. It is said that the late William Whitney, after giving an option on New York street railway interests to the Rockefeller group, withdrew it and sold out to Belmont. The latter's remarkable activity on behalf of Parker has aroused the suspicion of the Standard oil fellows and they see in the defeat of the New York jurist a chance to punish Belmont.

The Brooklyn Eagle charges that Murphy is under Ryan's control but professes to know that Guffey is not a part of the conspiracy. In fact, the Eagle makes the positive assertion that Col. Guffey refuses to enter into a conbination against Parker.

Another feature of this story of Democratic intrigue involves Gorman. The Marylander is said to be jealous of Hill's relations to Parker and fears that the latter's nomination may make a national leader of the Wolfert Rooster. Senator Gorman is playing a double game. He is trimming his sails with a view of capturing the nomination for himself but if he fails in this, he wants to be placed in control of the party management. He bases his claims on the prestige he has gained as senator and on his reputation as a conservative. It is even said that he has made a rough draft of the platform which he purposes to present to the convention and which he confidently believes will be adopted.

If the stories that emanate from Democratic sources have any foundation in fact, it is plain that Judge Parker has a rocky road before him. If he will renounce Hill and give assurances that August Belmont won't control him, he may receive the necessary votes, but if he stands by the men who were his first sponsors, he may bump up against an invincible combination.

BUSINESS AND THE ELECTION.

An inquiry has been made of leading business men, of both east and west, regarding the possible effect of the pending presidential campaign on the business of the country. Ever since the close of the reconstruction era, it has been usual to have a few months of dull times during the campaign and up to the battle of the ballots. There generally was a good reason for this, in an attack on the tariff, or on money values, in the Democratic platform.

The question to these captains of industry and commerce was stated as follows. "If Roosevelt and Parker shall be the nominees of the national conventions, will the business interests of the country be disturbed?" The consensus of the replies is that the nominations of Roosevelt and Parker do not lead to any apprehension, and that there is nothing on the surface of things to indicate that business will be disturbed by the coming campaign.

This is not unexpected; for, so far as can now be predicted, the Democratic national platform, for the first time in thirty or more years, will not contain a distinct threat of a crusade that would be injurious to our financial system, our industries or our commerce. Nor does this exemption from such threats depend upon the nomination of Judge Parker. The adoption of a conservative platform does not depend upon the strength of the Judge among the delegates. It is clear that the dangerous dogmas of the past will have no place in the St. Louis resolutions, no matter who may be the nominee.

So far as any future event of the kind can be predicted, it seems safe to say that there will be no assault on the gold standard, no continuation of the free silver crusade. There will not be a furious attack on the tariff. Whatever may be said will probably be an appeal for a revision of the schedules, and that stated in moderate terms. The issues which menaced our manufacturing and trade activities, that undermined confidence and credit, that caused all cautious business men to take in sail lest a white squall should break, will not be in evidence in the Democratic platform this year.

As to Roosevelt's nomination and the Republican statement of issues, there is nothing in either to cause apprehension on any one's part. A railroad president, in his reply to the question stated above, said that "the nomination of Parker by a reorganized Democracy will be a step toward healthful business activity"—by which he means there is no menace in the Republican position, and such action by the Democrats would eliminate any danger from that side.

Business is quiet now, largely the result of the untoward winter and late spring, plus the traditional tendency to caution at the approach of a presidential election. It is pleasant to be assured that the leading business men of the country anticipate an improvement of conditions rather than the reverse, as soon as the two great conventions are over.

INCREASE IN BANK NOTES.

The Blade has often adverted to the cast-iron rigidity of our monetary system, and its utter lack of proper elasticity. Just now we have an illustration of the fact that the volume of our national bank-note circulation is regulated by the price of United States bonds, and not at all by the demands of the business world.

The government, in order to prepare for the Panama canal payments, began withdrawing its deposits from the banks into the Treasury. These deposits were secured by United States bonds, which were consequently released. This affected their price somewhat, and in consequence of their slight decline there is a small profit in bank circulation based on them. So the banks took out additional circulation. Our national bank circulation increased nine millions during May, and $39,545,000 for the year ending on May 31.

But this is the wrong time for an increase in circulation. We have too much money now for the business requirements of the country. Capital is now very timid and conservative, the banks are full of idle funds, and interest rates are low. This condition will facilitate gold exports. Congress should devote its attention to this matter. It should not be particularly difficult to introduce elasticity into our note circulation. Just now it needs reduction.

WAGES AND LIVING EXPENSES

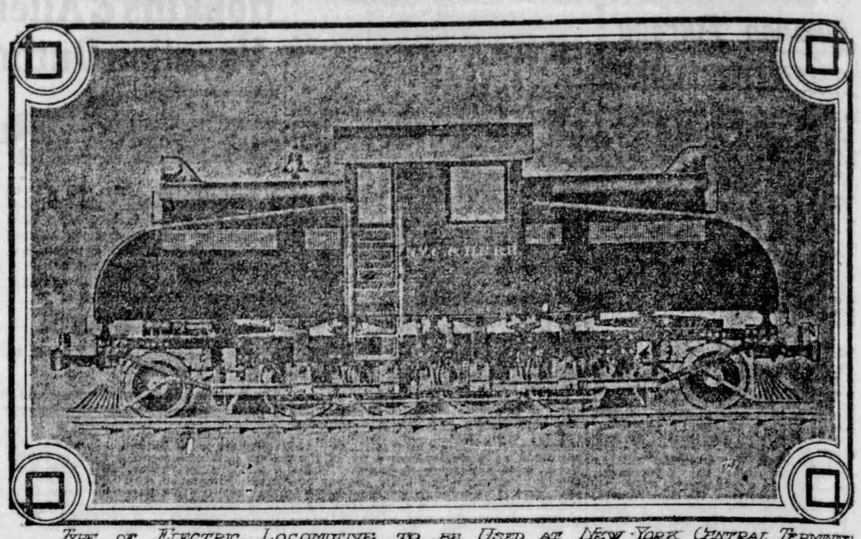
There is much food for thought in Secretary Shaw's address before a Roosevelt workingmen's club at Wilmington, Del., on the evening of June 6. Predicting that half the campaign arguments of the Democrats this year will be over alleged unreasonable living expenses, the secretary addressed himself to that point, and told his hearers a number of truths.

He had only to go back a decade to illustrate the fact that general and constant employment at reasonable wages is preferred to the employment of only a portion of the people, even at the same wages, and with cheaper living expenses. The food staples were never, perhaps, cheaper to the consumer than 10 years ago. But tens of thousands of workingmen were idle, and there was distress in their homes because of lack of funds to purchase these cheap necessaries.

The average wage rate has increased largely since then, and employment has been steady since 1897. Mr. Shaw pointed out that wages have advanced in a larger proportion than have the average prices of the articles of household consumption. Good prices for farm products are a necessity to the prosperity of the farmers, even though this increases the food-cost to the remainder of the nation. Higher wages mean additional purchasing power to the workingmen, more comforts in their homes, and a wider market for the farmers, and for the products of manufacture.

The secretary pointed to the prosperity which came in 1897, when the passage of the Dingley protective tariff law gave the conditions for a revival of industry. That gave employment to the idle, and things at once moved on the upgrade. Prices went up, but wages went up also. Low prices are the indication of stagnation, unprofitable business, idle workingmen, and mortgages on farms. Mr. Shaw pertinently expressed the wish that America may never have another period when living expenses are cheap.

Electric Locomotive for the N. Y. C.



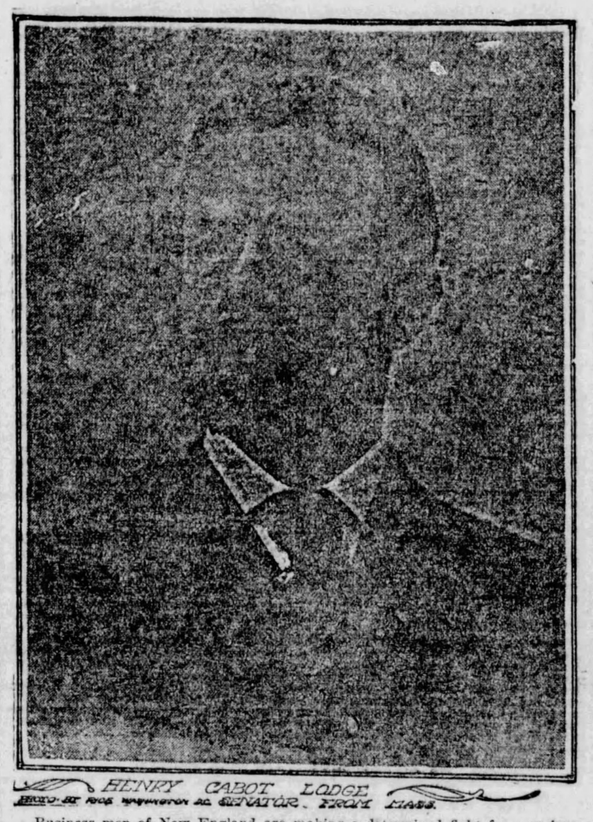
TYPE OF ELECTRIC LOCOMOTIVES TO BE USED AT NEW YORK CENTRAL TERMINAL

Four electric locomotives to be used in the New York Central terminal in New York city and as far outside as Croton on the Hudson River division and North White Plains, on the Harlem division, are now being built in Schenectady by the General Electric and American Locomotive companies.

These locomotives will develop 2,800 horse power at maximum rating, almost double the horse power of the present passenger steam locomotives such as haul the Empire State Express, and will carry passengers at the rate of seventy-five miles an hour. The Empire State Express and Twentieth Century Limited, the two fastest trains on the road, have an indicated horse power of only 1,500 when running at sixty miles an hour.

The new locomotives are built with the expectation that they will carry passenger trains of 435 tons from the Grand Central station to Croton, a distance of thirty-two miles, in forty-four minutes, making several stops.

LODGE'S SENATE SEAT IN DANGER.



HENRY CABOT LODGE
WHO IS NOW IN WASHINGTON AS SENATOR FROM MASS.

Business men of New England are making a determined fight for a reciprocal trade arrangement with Canada, and they believe they are going to win, despite the antagonism of Senator Henry Cabot Lodge, and the Republican politicians, who have been vigorously opposing them since the movement assumed active form after the election to the chairmanship of the Boston Chamber of Commerce last winter of Henry M. Whitney, one of the best known steamship men in New England.

Not only will they win, the business men think, but they feel they have succeeded in so arousing public sentiment that Senator Lodge will have to withdraw his opposition or sacrifice his chances of getting another term in the senate and cause a loss of Republican strength in New England that may never be regained.

That there is a demand for Canadian reciprocity that the Republicans cannot afford to ignore is shown by the approval the efforts of Mr. Whitney and the Chamber of Commerce are meeting. A petition was started a few weeks ago asking the Chamber of Commerce to call a public meeting at which those in favor of reciprocity could express their views, and within a remarkably short time the petition had thirty-five thousand names, most of them leading business men of Boston and a few cities and towns just outside of Boston, a majority of whom are Republicans.

"Nasby" Some Letters Reprinted

Confedrit X Roads,
(Wich is in the State uv Kentucky.)
Jooly 26, 1885.

In the intrest uv Civil Servis Reform Deekin Pogram, Issaker Gavitt and myself hev watched the Post Offis ten hours each day for two months, eggspectin every mail to reseeve our commishns. It didn't make much diffrence to me whether I loafed about the Post Offis or anywhere else, but it hez bin the roin uv Issaker and the Deekin. Neether uv em hev hoed ther corn or dun a partikle uv work. Their wives hev put in ther time lively in the feelds and they will make a part uv a crop, but it will be mity small. Sich is the effeck uv Presidenshel procrastinnashun on the industries uv the kentry.

Last nite our expectashens wuz very strong. We all seemed to hev a presentment that the evenin mail wood bring us the long-loked fur dockyments, so that early in the mornin we cood perceed to hist out the yooserpers wich hev bin yooserpin for 24 yeers, and instal ourselves in ther places. Bascom wuz under the influocence and wuz smilin and affable, even goin to the extent uv askin me to take suthin, wich is a correct barometer uv his frame uv mind.

We felt the more sekkoor, fur we hed two weeks before sent on a fresh batch uv docymence to strengthen the departments. We hed no trouble to prove Bigler and Pollock offensive partizans, fur they hev votid the Republikin tikkit every yeer from the close uv the war. We watched Lubbock, the nigger postmaster, and proved him a still more offensive partisan. He never votid the Republikin or any other tikkit, for, bein a nigger, for him to hev offered a vote at the Cross-Roads wood hev earned him a broken head, but we showed he never spends a cent at Bascom's, goes to bed at 9 o'clock and takes a Republikin noosepaper, and wat is worse reads it hisself. Ef that don't make him a offensive partizan I don't know wat does. It wuz time that these dockyments shood hev an effeck, and we wuz confident they wood.

The male arrived, but no commishns, wen our barometer immejitly dropped. But we did git suthin in our Louisville paper wich finished us. It wus the crooel announcement that the President hed gone to the mountains uv northern Noo York, to be gone two munths!

To be gone two munths! Wat am I to do fur two munths? I can't foller the dispenser uv patronage to the Adirondax. I can't penetrate them vast forrests to shove my petishn at him. I kin manage to make Washington on the combinashen plan, walkin and bein kicked off tranes, but the Adirondax is impossible. He ain't a goin up there to put his name to commisshns—in fact the noosepaper planely states that he goes to the remotest forests uv the North to escape the impertoonities uv them wich placed him in his high posishen.

The effeck upon all uv us wuz tetchin in the eggstreme. Bascom turned to his desk, took out his ledger and turned over the hundred or more pages wich contanes my account, and looked at me pensively and sot down and wept. Deekin Pogram got up and walked the floor, moanin like one wich refoozed to be comforted, and Issaker placed his elbows on his knees and buried his face in his hands and wept profoose.

Jist then who shood come in but Joe Bigler, Pollock and the nigger Lubbock, all uv em on a broad grin but Bigler. This feend showd us the paragraph and sed he wuz disappinted. He hed hoped to be releeved sooner, but wat could he do? Dooty to his kentry compelled him to hold in till he wuz removed and his successor appinted. He regretted it, but dooty afore everything, and he shood hold on. Bascom heeved a bottle at him, and they retired laffin.

It hez bin the rool uv my life never to question the doins uv the dispenser uv patronage, but my outraged soul must cry out at this, or bust. Wuz it to hev a President go to the Adirondax afore siguin my comishen that I rallied the Dimokrisy uv Injeany, votin there twiet myself, and contribbitin uv my slender means to a fund fur transportin Kentuckians into that state? Wuz it fur this that I organized the groseries and seen to the distribushen uv likker in Southern Injeany and Ohio? Wuz it fur this that fur 40 long yeers, in season and out uv season, I hev labored fur Dimocrisy? Wuz it fur this that I crossed Lake Erie in a open boat to avoid servin in the Fedrel army, and afterward permitted myself to be drafted in the Confederacy?

Et I hev no voice in the Administrashen, my suffrins and sacrifices hev each a tongue. And yet the President—a Dimocratic President—goes to the Adirondax, and leaves my petishn unheeded!

I am in a terrible strate. Bascom immejitly served notis onto me that I cood not hev a dron cepsin for cash positively this time without reserve. He hed followed ignis fatuses long enuff. Appintments wuz illusive, but likker wuz a stern reality. He pade cash for likker and must hev cash in return. When he seed a commishn dooly eggsecootid, with the seal uv the Postoffis department onto it he wood give credit, but not till then.

That nite I went to bed parched and arid, and I awoke the next mornin feelin that I was a holler mockery. Wood that we hed reversed the tikkit and made Hendrix President and Cleveland Vice.

PETROLEUM V. NASBY.
(Depressed).

Current Events.

A call has been issued for the twenty-fourth annual reunion of the Fifty-fourth regiment, Ohio Volunteer Infantry, to be held at Dayton, July 4. The regiment is the one organized during the civil war and commanded by Colonel Thomas Kilby Smith.

Congressman Babcock, in Milwaukee, says the Republican congressional committee will delay the selection of a headquarters city until after the Democratic national convention, when the location of the heaviest fight will be known.

Colorado military trial commission appointed by Adj. Gen. Bell to examine prisoners began work, and after hearing nearly 100 cases released 10 men.

Great Western railroad offers five days' lodging for $1.85 to those coming to the Republican national convention over that road from Des Moines.

Decrease of $157,698 in revenues of Western Union for April, May and June attributed in part to loss of New York poolroom business.

War claim warrant for $1,600,000 in favor of Massachusetts retained by agent to force payment of 10 per cent. commission.

Twenty-seven persons are injured by the wrecking of an electric car returning from the Iowa G. A. R. encampment at Clear Lake.

Reported from London that Cunard is only steamship line that has not entered rate war, lowering steerage rate.

Cowboys in Colorado kill in battle one of the trio of bandits that held up a Rio Grande train near Parachute.

Senator Blackburn fought Gov. Beckham for leadership in Kentucky Democratic convention; was defeated.

Wall street believes the settlement of the Northern Securities dispute is a matter of a short time only.

New York police arrest Thomas F. Kennedy, supposed noted forger.

Railroads abolished $1 fee for Chicago stopovers on exposition tickets.

Mrs. Hannah Elias, charged with having extorted $650,000 from aged John R. Platt, is freed by a New York magistrate, who scores her accusers for presenting no evidence. The woman is rearrested on a civil action.

Speaker Cannon says as chairman of the Chicago convention he will hold the whip hand, and that he will decline if drafted for the vice-presidency and will make the party nominate another.

Governor Pennypacker of Pennsylvania appointed Attorney-General Knox United States senator to fill out the unexpired term of the late Matthew Stanley Quay.

Omaha celebrates Nebraska's fiftieth anniversary with elaborate program, including a parade in which many of the state's pioneers participate.

French deputies order a commission to investigate the bribery charges involving Premier Combes and an alleged emissary of the Carthusian monks.

Canadian government announced tariff plan to stop "slaughter" of American goods on Canadian markets; to make prices same in both countries.

Work of remodeling the interior of the Coliseum for the Republican national convention, which meets June 21, practically is complete.

Wisconsin supreme court decides that taxation of credits is constitutional and does not constitute double taxation, as contended by the state commission.

One Sapoy met charge of army of 70 Tibetans in attack on British post at Khangma; hand to hand battle on walls of fort.

Weekly trade reports show improved tone because of encouraging crop news, good collections and investment activity.

Ten lives are lost in floods in Indian Territory and cotton crops in Arkansas are ruined by inundation.

Milwaukee's former bridge superintendent, indicted for boodling, pleads guilty and pays his fine.

ESKIMO SUMMER COSTUME

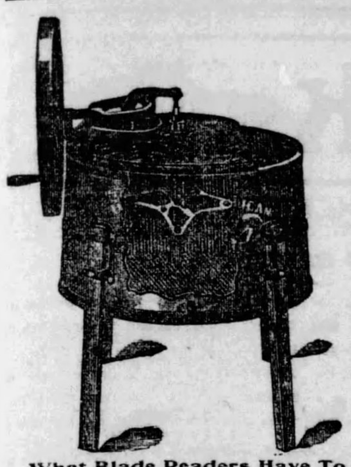
This Eskimo mother and baby are very interesting in their suits of fur. The mother wears trousers and boots cut like those of her husband.

There is a little more ornamentation in the way of extra bands of colored fur and the big hood at the back of the neck, where she carries the baby warmly snuggled in its fur nest. The two tabs at the back of her Eton jacket, not unlike the postilions of the present day, proclaim her a married woman; no single woman is allowed these extra adornments. The picture was taken in summer in front of her little home, a tent covered with skins, with the fur inside.

Not a Coraective.

Gibbey—Lot of words misspelled in this letter, Miss Keyler. I shall have to devise some means of curing you of a bad habit. Guess I shall have to kiss you for every word spelled wrong.

Miss Keyler—Mercy! That would make me so nervous I shouldn't be able to spell even the simplest word right.—Boston Transcript.



THE NEW IMPROVED

Blade Rotary Washing Machine

BALL BEARINGS

Our Improved Blade Rotary Washer is the best article of the kind ever placed on the market. The tub is constructed of the best quality red Louisiana Cypress, arranged for large sized clothes wringer, cover opening arranged so it cannot bind, swell or stick, and has universal ball races and ball bearings. The oscillating movement is the easiest working gearing yet devised for working a washing machine. This machine can be attached to water or electric motor or operated by turning the large balance wheel by hand continuously in one direction. Can be operated while seated on a chair and entirely eliminates the stooping or strain on the back as in the old style washing machine.

The regular price of this machine is $7.00. We offer it and the Weekly Blade one year for only..... **$5.00**

The machine is shipped by freight. The purchaser pays the freight on receipt of the goods.

What Blade Readers Have To Say About The Blade Rotary Washing Machine

Unadilla, Neb., May 22, 1904.

Dear Blade:—I received the washing machine and like it first rate. It works the easiest of any I have seen. It is all right. Thanking you for your kindness I remain, Yours truly

A. W. VAN HORN.

Tekonsha, Mich., May 24, 1904.

J. C. Richardson—Dear Sir: We received the machine in due time all O. K. We like it very much. It is way ahead of any machine we have ever used or seen. Our hardware dealer handles a rotary machine at $6.50, but we like this one better than his. Yours sincerely,

MRS. F. B. THOMAS.

Utica, Pa., May 13, 1904.

The Toledo Blade—Sirs: The washing machine is first-class, and all the company claims for it. You can recommend as one of the best. Very respectfully,

W. A. SERVICE.

THE "FOREST CITY"

World's Fair Art Portfolios

480 Magnificent reproductions of actual photographs, complete in 30 parts, 10 cents per part.

PART 6 NOW READY

THE BLADE, . . . TOLEDO, O.

No Coupon required.

Silver-Plated Tableware

We offer our readers, this season, the Rogers Bros.' very handsome Carlton pattern of spoons. These goods are plated with pure silver on nickel silver base, and are fully guaranteed by the manufacturers.

The knives are first coated with copper, then heavily plated with nickel and afterwards with silver. The nickel plate not only doubles the durability of the goods, but, being nearly impervious to moisture, renders knives so plated less liable to rust than those plated in the ordinary way. Prices:

½ doz. Teaspoons..... $2.00
½ doz. Dessert Spoons..... 2.50
½ doz. Table Spoons..... 1.60
½ doz. Knives and Forks..... 3.75

All goods are sent by open mail or express, all charges prepaid by us. If you desire package registered, send 5c extra. A charge of 2c per letter is made for engraving.

Address all orders to

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

Waltham and Elgin Watches

We now make the most remarkable offers in the history of the watch business—WALTHAM and ELGIN watches only, regular 18 size and 6 size, in cases of the highest grade. Our gold cases are made of solid gold in two thick plates, reinforced with a sheet of fine composition metal. If properly used the 25-year cases will last a lifetime. Every watch contains Breguet hairspring, quick train, compensation balance safety pinion, stem winding and setting apparatus of the latest design, and all the greatest improvements known to modern expert watchmakers. WALTHAM and ELGIN watches don't wear out. They are all good. Of course, full (15) jeweled works in 25-year cases are better than 7 jeweled works in 20-year cases, but all are fully guaranteed. Why not have correct time? You can have it if you are fortunate enough to get one of our watches. These offers are not for the general public, but any subscriber may buy all he wishes at these prices, which are far lower than dealers' prices for watches not so good. Our men's watches are suitable for boys and our ladies' watches for girls.

The cases are plain or engine-turned. Engraved cases are extra, as per rates quoted in our list.

MEN'S GOLD WATCHES.

Our prices include free delivery, in good running order

No. 71—7-jeweled works, 25-year hunting case $14.30
Extra for engraved case..... 1.00
No. 72—7-jeweled works, 25-year open-face case 11.65
Extra for engraved case..... 80 cents
No. 73—15-jeweled works, 25-year hunting case 15.90
Extra for engraved case..... $1.00
No. 74—15-jeweled works, 25-year open-face case 13.25
Extra for engraved case..... 80 cents
No. 75—7-jeweled works, 20-year hunting case 12.20
No. 76—7-jeweled works, 20-year open-face case 9.75
No. 77—15-jeweled works, 20-year hunting case 13.70
No. 78—15-jeweled works, 20-year open-face case 11.30

MEN'S NICKEL SILVER WATCHES.

No. 79—7-jeweled works, nickel silver, open-face case 5.60
No. 80—15-jeweled works, nickel silver, open-face case 7.20

LADIES' GOLD WATCHES.

No. 81—7-jeweled works, 25-year hunting case 12.15
Extra for engraved case..... 80 cents
No. 82—15-jeweled works, 25-year hunting case 14.00
Extra for engraved case..... 80 cents
No. 83—7-jeweled works, 20-year hunting case 11.35
No. 84—15-jeweled works, 20-year hunting case 13.20

Remember our goods are just exactly as represented, and if you do not find them to be so, we will refund your money.

Address THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

Cut Paper Patterns.

These patterns will be mailed to any address at only 10 cents each. In ordering, address your letter, "Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio." Inclose 10 cents in silver for each pattern ordered. Do not send stamps if you can obtain other funds. Write very plainly the NUMBER and the NAME of each pattern, as it appears under the cut, and also the BUST MEASURE you wish.

BE SURE to give both the number and the name of the pattern, and the bust measure also.

Fancy Sleeves, No. 9324.

Waists and bodices from last season may often be made to serve another year by changing the sleeves. This summer's sleeves are apt to be "freakish," but

9324—Ladies' Fancy Sleeves.
32, 36 and 40 inch bust.

some are truly artistic and altogether the modes are very graceful.

The illustration shows a set of stylish sleeves, the three being included under the one number, 9324. No. 1 is made of pale blue crepe de chine. It is mounted on a blue taffeta foundation sleeve and shirred at the top to form a cap. Between the cap and lower edge there are two series of shirrings which make three small but very full puffs. The lower edge is completed with a deep frill of lace.

No. 2. The sleeve is appropriate for heavier fabricks. As illustrated it is made of biscuit-colored peau de soie, and cocoa-brown moire. It fits the upper arm closely but is very wide at the lower edge, drooping in the back. Three downward turning plaits below the elbow on the inside provide additional width. The sleeve is completed with a cuff of unique shaping from which depends a deep fall of lace.

Fig. 3. This sleeve is especially adapted to the fine, transparent fabrics so fashionable at present. The inside portion of this sleeve is made of lace dyed a pale shade of lavender. The back part of the sleeve is of lavender chiffon finely shirred from shoulder to wrist. The lace portion is extended in points near the lower edge and finished with a ruffle of embroidered chiffon.

To make No. 1 in the medium size will require two yards of material 36 inches wide. To make No. 2 in the medium size will require one and one-half yards of material 36 inches wide and one-half yard of silk. To make No. 3 in the medium size will require three-fourths yard of lace and one and three-fourths yards of chiffon. The pattern, No. 9324, is cut in sizes for a 32, 36 and 40-inch bust measure.

Girls' Dress, No. 9325.

Some of the frocks designed for little girls this season are made to be worn with or without guimpes, and in this way do service for very warm days, when low-neck and short sleeves are desirable as well as cooler weather.

The illustration shows one of these dresses developed in red and white china

9325—Girls' Dress with or without Guimpe.
4, 6, 8, 10 and 12 years.

silk, with bright red silk for trimming. The waist is mounted on a fitted body portion which closes at the center back and is cut out round at the neck.

Full fronts and backs are gathered and attached to the lining, the fullness being placed near the center and a plain effect maintained on the shoulders. The waist blouses all around over a narrow red belt. A fancy silk collar completes the neck, with scallops extending far over the sleeves.

Short puff sleeves are gathered at the lower edge and arranged on silk arm bands. The small illustration shows the dress made high neck with long bishop sleeves, the pattern providing for both modes.

A full gathered skirt is attached to the lining body, fastens invisibly at the back, and flares smartly at the hem. Dresses in this style are made of swiss, organdie, lawn, challie, veiling or cashmere, and trimmed with contrasting material. Guimpes are of sheer white fabrics or wash silk.

To make the dress for a girl of eight years will require three yards of material 36 inches wide with three-quarter yard of silk for trimming, and one and three-quarter yards for the guimpe. The pattern, No. 9325, is cut in sizes for girls of 4, 6, 8, 10 and 12 years.

Child's Bathing Suit, No. 9319.

From season to season there is very little change in the styles of children's bathing suits. These surf costumes are frequently put on in the morning and not taken off until late in the afternoon, so seldom last more than one season.

A comfortable little bathing suit (suitable for boys or girls) is shown here made of tan and brown polka dot flannel with brown braid for trimming. The blouse

9319—Childs' Bathing Suit.
2, 4, 6 and 8 years.

portion is simply adjusted with shoulder and underarm seams, fits well on the shoulders and is quite full at the waist.

The closing is made in single-breasted style, with bone buttons and buttonholes worked through the front hems. The neck is cut out V-shape and finished with a wide, round collar that is trimmed with braid.

Short puff sleeves are drawn in at the end with elastic passed through a hem. The bloomers are shaped with inside seams only. The elastic or tapes at the knee will also serve as garters if stockings are worn. The waist and bloomers are joined and a tape run through a casing stitched over the seam. This regulates the fulness, and is covered by the blouse.

It is well to have suits in this style made of flannel, serge or cheviot, because little folks go in and out of the water frequently and should have suits that dry quickly and are warm.

To make the suit for a child of 6 years will require 2¼ yards of material 36 inches wide. The pattern, No. 9319, is cut in sizes for children of 2, 4, 6 and 8 years.

Infants' Box-Plaited Jacket, With Collar, No. 9317.

Tiny babies wear light jackets during the summer as well as in cold weather, and new designs are constantly being created for these dainty garments. The illustration shows a new style of jacket developed in white flannel with pale blue ribbon and white lace motifs for trimming.

The adjustment is made with shoulder and underarm seams only. Box plaits, extending from shoulder to hem, back and front are stitched to a yoke depth and hang loosely below that point, retaining their plaited folds, but providing additional width at the hem.

A fancy collar completes the neck, and the garment is drawn at that point with ribbons that tie in a small bow. The collar is square across the shoulders, and has tabs over the plaits also in the center back and front. Tiny lace motifs from the tabs and the collar are bound with blue ribbon.

One-piece sleeves have box plaits on top that are stitched to the elbow and given extra fulness at the lower edge. The

9317—Infants' Box Plaited Jacket with Collar
(One size.)

sleeves are gathered and arranged on cuffs that have tabs and are trimmed to match the collar. The machine stitching on the edges of the jacket is done in blue silk.

Jackets in this style are made of serge, trilliantine, taffeta, poplin and pique with lace or linen motifs for trimming. If a plainer style is desired, the broad collar may be omitted.

To make the jacket will require two yards of material 36 inches wide. The pattern, No. 9317, is cut in one size only.

Shirred Blouse Eton, No. 9320, and Skirt No. 9322.

Silk voile in a delicate shade of green is here effectively embroidered in wild roses and their pale green leaves, the green in the roses contrasting tastefully with the voile.

The blouse is mounted on a body lining of green taffeta that is adjusted with shoulder and underarm seams and closes

in the front. The full fronts and back are shirred to form a square yoke and fall softly over a draped girdle of green panne.

A scalloped yoke extends over the shoulders and has tabs that fasten on the seams. It reaches to the girdle, back and front giving a long-waisted appearance to the figure. The entire yoke is heavily embroidered. The pattern is provided for a draped girdle that closes in front.

Full puff sleeves are shirred at the top to form puffs that appear to be part of the yoke. They are wide at the lower edge, where the fulness is arranged on deep cuffs drooping well all around.

The skirt has two box plaits back and front which are narrow at the belt and increase in width toward the hem. They are stitched part way down and flatly pressed for their entire length, flaring gracefully below the knee, but retaining their plaited folds to the floor.

The full sides are shirred at the top to make a shallow yoke that fits closely over the hips. The pattern is given for a yoke foundation to which the shirrings may be secured. Below the shirrings the skirt falls in long graceful folds to the floor. It touches in front and has a modish sweep at the back, the long lines provided by the plaits adding considerably to the wearer's height.

Costumes in this mode are developed in eolienne, liberty satin, crepe de chine, veiling, wool canvas or any of the silk and woolen fabrics that come in such an immense variety of colors and designs. Hand embroidery figures conspicuously in their development and lace is used in a lavish manner. The costume affords an opportunity for using lace motifs on the yoke and box plaits in the skirt.

To make the waist in the medium size will require three and one-half yards of material forty-four inches wide, with three-fourths yard for the girdle. The pattern, No. 9320, is cut in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38 and 40-inch bust measure.

To make the skirt in the medium size will require six yards of material forty-four inches wide. The pattern, No. 9322, is cut in sizes for a 22, 24, 26, 28 and 30-inch waist measure.

Address as follows, including the price of the pattern ordered:

PATTERN DEPARTMENT,
THE BLADE, TOLEDO, OHIO

CANADA SENT TO BOTTOM

Six Lives Lost in Sunday Morning Collision.

Montreal, Que., June 13.—The Richelieu and Ontario Navigation company's steamer Canada, bound from Quebec for Montreal, came into collision with the Dominion Coal company's collier, Cape Breton, six miles below Sorel, yesterday. Twenty minutes later the Canada went to the bottom. At the time of the collision there were 110 people on board the Canada: five were lost, the others being rescued.

Those who perished were: Alfred Thibeault, ticket agent of the company at Quebec and his two sons, aged 12 and 15; Purser Bonneterre, of the Canada; a man named Brunet, of Sorel.

The collision occurred just as dawn was breaking. The Cape Breton lay at the entrance of the Lake St. Peter channel, waiting for daylight, so as to find her way through. She was getting under way when the Canada, making for Sorel at full speed, came into view. Just what the collision was due to and who is responsible for it has not yet been determined, but from the statements given out it would appear that the Cape Breton had not got headway on enough to answer her rudder and that she swerved across the path of the passenger boat, her bow striking the Canada just forward of the paddle box on the starboard side and tearing its way half through. Then the Cape Breton swung clear and the two steamers came alongside one another.

The shock of the collision aroused the sleeping passengers.

The Canada at once began to settle and as the Cape Breton did not appear to be seriously damaged the passengers were hurriedly transferred to this steamer. In the excitement some of the passengers jumped overboard and were picked up by boats from the Canada and the Cape Breton. Twenty minutes later, when the Canada went down alongside the Cape Breton, resting on her side in the mud, all the passengers who could be found had been transferred.

Thibeault and his two sons occupied a state room near where the Cape Breton's bow entered the Canada, and it is supposed that they were killed in their berths.

Bonneterre, the purser, was seen after the collision, making his way to his quarters on the lower deck, with the intention of saving his cash and his records, and it is supposed that he perished in the attempt.

Dined Prince Pu Lun.

St. Louis, June 11.—The board of lady managers of the World's Fair last night gave a dinner in honor of Prince Pu Lun of China. Among those present were Sir Cheng Lung Ling Cheng, Sir Gilsean-Reid, Gen. Sumner, Gen. H. C. Corbin, President Francis and members of the board of lady managers.

Have You Got Rheumatism

You Can Be Cured;

FREE, A Scientific Discovery.

It is now possible to be cured of any form of rheumatism without having your stomach turned upside down or being half choked to death and made to vomit, and every sufferer from rheumatism should welcome this new and marvelous discovery with open arms and give it an honest trial. This new remedy was discovered by John A. Smith, Milwaukee, Wis., who is generous enough to send it free to every sufferer who writes us at once. It is a home treatment and will not keep you from your work.

Deformity of the hands in general Chronic Articular Rheumatism.

As you know, if you've tried them, every so-called rheumatic remedy on the market today, except this genuine cure, will cause you violent stomach pains and vomiting, and some of them are so dangerous that they will cause heart trouble, and the worst of it is they never cure. When a person has rheumatism the constitution is so run down that he should be very careful what he puts into his stomach.

It therefore gives me pleasure to present a remedy that will cure every form and variety of rheumatism without one single unpleasant feeling. That remedy is

"GLORIA TONIC."

Before I decided to tell the world about the discovery of "Gloria Tonic" I had it tried on hospital patients, also on old and crippled persons with perfect success. But some people never will believe anything until they know it from experience, so the best and quickest way is for you to write me that you want to be cured, and I will send you a box of "Gloria Tonic" free of cost. No matter what your form of rheumatism is—acute, chronic, muscular, inflammatory, deformant, sciatic, neuralgia, gout, lumbago, etc. "Gloria Tonic" will surely cure you. Do not mind if other remedies have failed you, nor mind if doctors say you are incurable. Mind no one, but write me today sure. "Gloria Tonic" will stop those aches and pains, those inflammations and deformities, and cure you so that life will again be worth living. This offer is not for curiosity seekers, but is made to rheumatics only. To them I will send a trial box of "Gloria Tonic" free.

Never before has a remedy been so highly indorsed as "Gloria Tonic." It has been indorsed by such world-noted men as Dr. Quintero, of the University of Venezuela; Hon. E. H. Plumacher, United States Consul, Maracaibo; Prof. McAdam, of Surgeons' Hall, Edinburgh; the famous magazine, "Health," London, and a column of others.

If you are a sufferer, send your name today, and by return mail you will receive "Gloria Tonic" and also the most elaborate book ever written on the subject of rheumatism absolutely free. This book contains many drawings from actual life and will tell you all about your case. Don't get "Gloria Tonic" and this wonderful book at the same time, both free, so let me hear from you at once, and soon you will be cured. Address JOHN A. SMITH 827 Gloria Bldg., Milwaukee, Wis., U. S. A.

ABNER M'KINLEY DEAD

Younger Brother of the Late President Passes Away.

Somerset, Pa., June 11.—Abner McKinley, brother of the late President, was found dead in a chair here at 8 o'clock this morning.

His death came without warning to his family. His colored servant, who slept in his room, was up with him at 2 o'clock, and it is not known at what time Mr. McKinley got up again, as he did not waken his servant. Mrs. McKinley walked into his room at 8 o'clock and found him sitting in a chair, cold and apparently dead

A physician was summoned, who said death had probably occurred two or three hours before.

Mr. McKinley's death was due to Bright's disease, which developed shortly after the death of his distinguished brother, three years ago. Since then Mr. McKinley has devoted nearly all his time in a vain attempt to overcome the fatal malady, consulting the most eminent physicians and traveling from one climate to another.

Two weeks ago he returned from Tampa, Fla., where he had been for six weeks, and placed himself under the care of Dr. Henri I. Marsden.

The sufferer was not confined to bed and yesterday afternoon took a drive into the country, accompanied by his wife.

Abner McKinley was engaged in the practice of law in Canton until about 15 years ago, when he removed to New York. He had a country house at Somerset, Pa., and spent much time there. A widow and one daughter, Mrs. Mabel McKinley Baer, survive.

Mrs. Ida McKinley received the news of the death of her brother-in-law today on returning from a drive. She immediately telegraphed her condolences and tendered her home to members of the funeral party.

ADMISSIONS TO THE FAIR

Aggregate More Than a Million Since April 30.

St. Louis, June 13.—The total number of admissions to the fair, April 30, to June 10 inclusive, were 1,044,911.

COST OF THE STRIKES.

Denver, Colo., June 10.—The cost of the various strikes in Colorado during the past sixteen months is estimated at $23,036,000. Of this amount that state has had to pay $636,000 for maintaining troops in the field, and the loss to strikers and others directly affected in wages, etc., and to the employs in wages, etc., and to the employers in loss of business is placed at $22,400,000. With the exception of a few brief periods, the National Guard has been on duty at one point or another in the state since early in 1903. President Campbell, of the Colorado Mine Owners' association, estimates that the loss to metalliferous miners alone may be placed at nearly $5,000,000, and it is estimated that the total cost to the state with the troops now in service, must ultimately reach $1,000,000.

COUNTERFEITERS CAUGHT

New York, June 10.—Through a small boy telling a patrolman that "he knew where he could get money for nothing as he saw men making it," the police of the 104th street station assert that they today caught two men in the act of making counterfeit coins. At the same time they claim to have captured one of the most complete outfits for counterfeiting found in a long time. It included a stamp press capable of making 500 coins an hour, a portable forge, engravers, carpenters and blacksmiths' tools, a safe thought to be filled with coins, and a large quantity of loose counterfeit silver and nickels.

The prisoners gave their names as Antonio Vomte and Guiseppi Rizzo.

It is said that a great quantity of spurious coin has been circulated in the Harlem district during the past few days.

Great Ship for the Orient Trade.

NEW PACIFIC MAIL S.S. MANCHURIA.

To meet the demands of our rapidly growing trade with the Orient the Pacific Mail Steamship company is making many notable additions to its already large fleet of vessels.

The largest to be constructed for this line is the Manchuria, a 27,000 ton craft, which closely approximates in length and beam the giant steamships of the White Star and the German lines. Unlike them, however, this new vessel is a product of an American shipyard, having been built at Camden, N. J., by the New York Shipbuilding company.

The Manchuria is a sister ship to the Mongolia, which was recently built by the same company and which is now on the route between San Francisco and ports of China, Japan and the Philippines. They have a length of 615 feet and a beam of sixty-six feet.

The Manchuria has five decks and accommodations for 216 saloon passengers. The saloon is finished in dark oak, the ceiling being white and gold. At the after end of this compartment is located the grand staircase, leading to the social hall and to the music room. In a large deckhouse are the quarters of the captain and his officers.

The vessel has a single funnel and four pole masts. She is of the twin screw type and is fitted with engines of 10,000 horse power.

KNOX FOR SENATOR.

Attorney General Will Succeed to Quay's Place.

Philadelphia, June 9.—Much interest was added to the senatorial situation when it was announced by H. C. Frick, of Pittsburg, who arrived in the city last night, that he came here in the interest of United States Attorney-General Philander Knox. Mr. Frick, in formally launching Mr. Knox's candidacy, said that he thought the attorney-general would be an excellent choice and felt that the rank and file of the party throughout the state would look favorably upon his selection. Former State Senator Flynn, when seen regarding Mr. Knox's candidacy, admitted that he had met Mr. Frick during the day and that the latter asked that Mr. Knox be considered a candidate. Mr. Flynn further added that another meeting would be held today with Senator Penrose and Mr. Durham, at which the attorney-general's name would be taken up.

It is believed that if President Roosevelt is willing to let Mr. Knox resign from the Cabinet, he will be acceptable to Senator Penrose as his colleague in the senate. It will then be up to the Pittsburg leaders to agree upon him.

Attorney-General Knox's name has been mentioned for the senatorial vacancy, but lately his name has not been considered. Mr. Frick was also looked upon as a candidate until he announced last week that he did not want the place.

PHILANDER KNOX.

Attorney General Knox joined Henry C. Frick here today and consulted the Republican leaders regarding the proposition to make him Mr. Quay's successor in the United States Senate.

Former Attorney General Elkin, William Flynn and Leander Bigelow, of Pittsburg, when told of the agreement which had been reached by the Republican leaders all appeared to be satisfied. Elkin and Bigelow were told that Governor Pennypacker was willing to appoint any man who was selected by the Republican leaders.

Insurance Commissioner Durham says the matter is settled and will be announced this afternoon at 4 o'clock. Everything points to the selection of the attorney general.

Philadelphia, June 10. — United States Attorney General Knox, who was yesterday selected by the Republican leaders was today at Harrisburg, appointed by Governor Pennypacker to succeed the late Senator M. S. Quay.

In an interview today Mr. Knox said: "My retirement from the cabinet will in no way affect the policy of the administration as pursued by President Roosevelt. Mr. Roosevelt stands for certain principles. Upon my resignation Mr. Roosevelt will experience no difficulty in selecting a man who will continue to represent these principles and carry out the national policy as set down by him.

"I cannot conceive how my retirement as attorney general will affect the presidential campaign. I have no fear that the action of the leaders of Republican party of Pennsylvania in deciding to present my name for the senatorship will be made a campaign issue. One individual cannot injure the chances of President Roosevelt.

"I did not give the slightest thought to the senatorship until I was asked if I would agree to accept it if it were tendered to me. I replied that if my name was viewed with favor by the party throughout the state I would consider it a high honor to succeed Senator Quay."

Asked if he would immediately resign his cabinet position, Mr. Knox said:

"I have no reason to, as yet. My actions will be guided by after developments."

TRAIN STRIKES AN AUTO

One Man Is Killed and Other Persons Are Injured.

New York, June 13.—Rounding a curve at Van Courtland park this afternoon, a train on the Yonkers division of the New York & Putnam railroad crashed into an automobile owned by George Noakes, a restaurant keeper, who lives on Riverside Drive. Frank B. Read, a paper manufacturer, of this city, was killed; the six-teen-year-old daughter of Mr. Noakes had her left foot cut off by the train, and John Spencer, a negro chauffeur, was so badly injured that he cannot recover. Mr. and Mrs. Noakes and their six-year-old son escaped with a few bruises.

The train was hidden by a heavy clump of trees as it approached the Van Courtland Park station, and just as it came into sight from the crossing the automobile came swiftly along towards the tracks. It was impossible then to avoid a collision, and hundreds of persons on the golf links, which parallel the tracks, saw the heavy touring car demolished.

Mormon Bishop Killed.

Santa Fe, N. M., June 8.—J. B. Ashcroft, of Fruitland, bishop of the Mormon church and manager of the co-operative store at Fruitland, has been accidentally killed while blasting rock in the construction of an irrigating ditch for the Navajo Indians near Fruitland. He was knocked from a cliff by falling rock, death resulting instantly.

PERDICARIS' STORY.

Describes Startling Incidents and Thrilling Circumstances.

London, June 13.—The Daily Mail this morning publishes a letter written to A. J. Dawson, the novelist and traveler, by Ion Perdicaris, the American citizen who was captured by Raisuli, the Moroccan bandit. It is dated at Tessaradon, June 4, and says:

"Nothing more startling and unexpected than the circumstances of our capture could be imagined. A quiet domestic dinner without guests, the windows open, the tables a mass of flowers and then suddenly, like an avalanche, the yelling onset of Raisuli's men—it was a classic scene of rapine and confusion. Nor could it be easy to conceive a picture more wild and more gloomy than our forced journey; in fact, the libretto was perfect.

"It is easy now to write in this strain when we are assured that negotiations for our release are concluding, but during that terrible twenty-four hours' ride, over rocks and boulders, and through dense thickets where our captors had at times to literally cut their way in order to avoid the villages on the beaten track—well, we had no such consolation then, none of any sort, indeed."

After describing the dread which he long had had of being kidnaped on account of his family, Mr. Perdicaris says:

"You may conceive my feelings whilst thus being dragged along by ruffians who began their amiable attentions by clubbing us with rifles and threatening us with their murderous looking curved daggers. I was astonished to learn that our fears were not really well founded. We have learned that Raisuli's chief object is to secure the release of members of his own kabyl, unjustly, or at least treacherously entrapped and imprisoned by the Bashaw of Tangier, former friend and foster brother of Raisuli, who had trusted this man and had been betrayed. Whatever ill he may have done the fact remains that he was betrayed.

"The ransom demanded is not so much the price of our release as the demand for the recouping of the losses inflicted by order of the said bashaw, from whom Raisuli claims payment.

"Another startling surprise is to find in Raisuli himself the most interesting and kindly hearted native gentleman it has been my good fortune to have known. It is impossible not to like the man, conscious as I am of the injury all at Tangier suffered at his hands."

After dealing with private matters and referring to the courage of his wife and the mental anguish she has endured, Mr. Perdicaris expresses the hope that some good will come of the trouble to Tangier and its people, and proceeds:

"Meantime you must not worry about us. I am writing this at the mouth of a handsome tent placed at our disposal by Moulai Ali, the 'Wazzani shereef.' The brightest episode of our detention here was the first sight of his and his brother, Moulai Ashet's, caravan, accompanied by an armed escort. Signal guns, fired by three Kabyles, leagued in defense of the rights under Raisuli's leadership, announced the arrival of this welcome relief expedition, which we saw later on winding along the hillside.

"Moulai Ali himself has remained with us ever since. Indeed, he and Raisuli dined with us every evening in the tent.

"The climate is admirable and a better site for a camp would be hard to find.

"Our release would be very welcome, but it is at hand now, so you must not pity us too much."

Wants Bryan to Pay.

New Haven, Conn., June 10.—An application by Mrs. Grace Imogene Bennett will be heard in the probate court June 20, asking that William J. Bryan be required to bring from New York to the jurisdiction of the court $150,000 in cash and to make immediate payment to her of the $75,000 special bequest which her husband, Philo S. Bennett, made in her favor.

It is alleged in the application that Alfred P. Sloan of the partnership of Bennett, Sloan & Co. has in his hands more than $150,000 which he is willing to turn over to the executor. It is also declared that it is Mrs. Bennett's opinion that the estate will amount to from $275,000 to $300,000, and that the clause in the will by which Mrs. Bennett is given $75,000 cash outright together with three houses in Bridgeport, entitles her to priority over any other legatee. It is understood that there will be no opposition to the granting of the petition.

TURN OVER TIME

When Nature Hints About the Food.

When there's no relish to any food and all that one eats doesn't seem to do any good then is the time to make a turn over in the diet, for that's Nature's way of dropping a hint that the food isn't the kind required.

"For a number of years I followed railroad work, much of it being office work of a trying nature. Meal times were our busiest and eating too much and too quickly of food such as is commonly served in hotels and restaurants, these together with the sedentary habits were not long in giving me dyspepsia and stomach trouble which reduced my weight from 205 to 160 pounds.

"There was little relish in any food and one of it seemed to do me any good. It seemed the more I ate the poorer I got and was always hungry before another meal, no matter how much I had eaten.

"Then I commenced a fair trial of Grape-Nuts and was surprised how a small saucer of it would carry me along, strong and with satisfied appetite, until the next meal, with no sensations of hunger, weakness or distress as before.

"I have been following this diet now for several months and my improvement has been so great all the others in my family have taken up the use of Grape-Nuts with complete satisfaction and much improvement in health and brain power.

"American people undoubtedly eat hurriedly, have lots of worry, thus hindering digestion and therefore need a food that is predigested and concentrated in nourishment." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Look in each pkg. for the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."

JUNE REPORT

On Crops by the Department Statisticians.

Washington, June 11.—Preliminary returns to the chief of the bureau of statistics of the department of agriculture on the acreage of spring wheat sown, indicate an area of about 17,140,800 acres, a decrease of 116,100 acres, or 0.7 per cent from the revised estimate of the acreage sown last year.

The average condition of spring wheat on June 1, was 93.4, as compared with 95.9 at the corresponding date last year; 95.4 on June 1, 1902, and a ten year average of 93.7.

The average condition of winter wheat on June 1 was 77.7, as compared with 76.5 on May 1, 1904, 82.2 on June 1903; 76.1 at the corresponding date in 1902, and a ten year average of 79.8.

The total reported area in oats is about 27,646,000 acres, a reduction of 86,300 acres, or 0.3 per cent from the area sown last year. The average condition of oats on June 1 was 89.2, against 85.5 on June 1, 1903; 90.6 at the corresponding date in 1902, and a ten year average of 89.9.

The acreage reported as under barley exceeds that harvested last year by about 153,000 acres, or 3.1 per cent.

The average condition of barley is 90.5 against 91.5 on June 10, 1903; 93.6 at the corresponding date in 1902, and a ten year average of 89.0.

The acreage under rye shows a reduction of 6 per cent from that harvested last year. The average condition of rye is 86.3, against 90.6 on June 1, 1903; 88.1 at the corresponding date in 1902, and 89.6 the mean of the corresponding averages of the last ten years.

TO GATHER IN REUNION

Ex-Confederates Will Meet in Nashville This Week.

Nashville, Tenn., June 13.—The United Confederate Veterans will meet in fourteenth annual reunion in this city tomorrow. A conservative estimate is that 200,000 visitors will be in Nashville during the week. The business district is blossoming out in a mass of color in honor of the visitors. The program of the entire four days of the reunion has been ar-

MISS MARY K. EWELL.

ranged so as to provide many interesting features. There will be the usual big parade, campfire meetings and memorial exercises in addition to the routine business of the reunion. Many veterans and visitors of note will be present, but there is one familiar face missing, that of General John B. Gordon, commander-in-chief, who passed away since the last reunion.

Miss Mary K. Ewell has been named as sponsor for the reunion. Miss Ewell's home is in Norfolk, Va., and she is a cousin of Confederate General Richard Stoddard Ewell.

LIBERTY BELL AT THE FAIR

St. Louis, June 8.—The historic Liberty Bell arrived from Philadelphia today in response to the petition of 90,000 public school children of this city and will remain in the Pennsylvania building until the close of the World's Fair. Mayor John Weaver, of Philadelphia, and other city officials who accompanied the bell were escorted to their hotel, where they were called on by Mayor Wells, President Francis, of the exposition, and other city and exposition officials. The entire party then proceeded to union station where the bell had been placed on a specially prepared float, and accompanied by a squad of mounted police and a long line of military organizations, the famous old bell was taken to the exposition, where formal exercises were carried out. The gates had been thrown open to the school children of the city and the day had been proclaimed a holiday by Mayor Wells. It is estimated that more than 50,000 school children formed a portion of the immense throngs that greeted the bell when it entered the grounds.

The ceremonies were held in the Plaza of St. Louis. A chorus of 1,000 high school pupils sang "Concord," after which Chairman Henry Clay, of the joint committee of councils, presented Liberty Bell to the exposition. Brief speeches were made by President Francis, Governor Dockery, of Missouri; Mayor Weaver, of Philadelphia, and Mayor Wells, of St. Louis.

WHAT HE WILL DO.

Washington, June 11.—"I decline the nomination. The clerk will call the roll again for nominations for vice president." This is the statement of what he will do at the Chicago convention made yesterday by Speaker Cannon of the house, when asked the direct question.

"What will you do if the convention nominated you despite your objections?"

He then made the statement quoted. He will be the permanent chairman of the convention and in a position to act as indicated.

LADIES Mr. Regulator never fails. Box FREE. DR. F. MAY, Box 32 Bloomington, Ill.

PRETTY WIDOW, worth $35,000, beautiful home; Income of $5,000, wants honorable, industrious husband. Address, A.L.L.A., 252 Washington St., Chicago.

FOR 10c or 5 STAMPS will show you HOW to MAKE $20 daily. Address Zollner Zuewander Co., 610 Berlington Bldg., St. Louis, Mo.

WORLD'S FAIR

Accommodations, adjoining Fair Grounds, recommended by President of Fair, Mayor of St. Louis and Y. M. C. A. WRITE FOR FREE BOOKLET.

$1.00 A DAY

Highly moral, beautifully located; every convenience; moderate priced meals; no danger from fire; just the place for women and children.

UNIVERSITY PARK ENCAMPMENT, ST. LOUIS.

$40.00 A WEEK.

Reliable man or woman each county as manager to exhibit, take orders, appoint agents for Harrison Valveless Oil-Gas Stoves. Wonderful invention—beats others—Automatically generates fuel gas from kerosene—Miniature gas works—Absolutely safe—Enormous demand—Splendid for summer cooking—Delight customers—Cheap, clean, safe fuel. Gasoline is dangerous. Catalogue Free. Write today. World Mfg. Co., 5457 World Bld'g, Cincinnati, O.

EPILEPSY AND FITS

If you suffer from Epileptic Fits or Falling Sickness or have children, relatives or friends that do so, my New Discovery will CURE them, and all you are asked to do is to send for my FREE REMEDIES and try them. They have cured thousands where everything else failed. Sent absolutely free with complete directions, express prepaid. Please give AGE and full address.

DR. W. H. MAY,
94 Pine Street, New York City.

WILL GIVE AWAY FARMS

Land Grant of 7,000,000 Acres in Nebraska.

Ainsworth, Neb., June 13.—Seven million acres of land in central and western Nebraska are to be given away in homesteads of 640 acres each on June 23, when the Kinkead law, named after its author, Congressman Kinkead, of Nebraska, will become effective. Under it the size of a homestead in any county of the Fifth and Sixth congressional districts of Nebraska will be increased from 160 to 640 acres.

Whether the land will go to settlers or be turned over to the great cattle raisers who for many years have grazed their herds on it, and even fenced it off, is the interesting question out in Nebraska.

There years ago it was discovered that the big cattlemen had fenced in areas as large as some states in these particular lands. When the effort was first made to drive them out they defied all opposition; but in the end, under stress of indictments and menace of the federal penitentiary, they surrendered. Federal marshals and deputies tore down many miles of fences, though there are still great areas under fence, concerning which legal questions remain unsettled.

Following the fencing scandal, an agitation started in favor of the 640-acre homestead act.

Household and Young Folks

Emily S. Bouton Editor

Keynotes of Harmony

Wednesday.

It is the essence of wisdom to be kind to one another; such a course of action will lead to general prosperity and happiness.

Thursday.

Examine yourself in order to ascertain your faults, and having ascertained them, prune them off as quickly as possible. Try with might and main to be as perfect in noble character and usefulness in your chosen work as you can possibly be.

Friday.

Be hopeful, let there be music in your heart. Remember that sadness has the same effect on the spirit that rust has on iron; it eats into the very vitals of existence.

Saturday.

Work with the law and have all things necessary for your health, comfort and happiness. Work! work! intelligently and with a fixed purpose of truly noble achievements.

Sunday

Let peace be in your heart, and be at peace with everybody. Love God, love yourself; love humanity and everything that is under man's control.

Monday.

Be your own keeper; take care of yourself; husband your patience and your strength; make the best use of your time; work to the best advantage. Don't worry! Worry is a poison to health—the real wealth.

Tuesday.

Dismiss all unpleasant thoughts with a resolute will. Let not sadness dwell in your heart. Cling to pleasant recollections as you cling to life itself.

MORITZ LOTH.

UNDECIDED HOW TO HELP OPPORTUNITIES GALORE EXIST

EMILY S. BOUTON.

A most incisive writer is Mrs. Charlotte Perkins Gilman, one who says without fear or favor what she means, and generally says it convincingly. In a recent number of the Woman's Journal, in which she is responsible, she writes some emphatic things about the people who are perpetually "upon the fence." They sit there perched upon the top rail, doing nothing because they do not know in what direction to turn their efforts. Mrs. Gilman says there are times when one is tempted to pluck these captious idlers from their places and throw them over on the side with those who are compelled by stern necessity, "to do something."

Undoubtedly there are those who "perch" because they do not see exactly what it is wise for them to attempt, and yet in this day and generation there are, what Mrs. Gilman calls, so many "projecting handles of opportunity waiting for their untrammelled hands," that to hesitate and keep on "perching" from sheer lack of decision seems simply selfishness. In every community the wants are many, and effort to help need never be lost. The very fact of freedom to choose is something to be thankful for, and if the mistake is made of taking hold of something for which the worker has no aptitude there is no law to compel a continuance, and none to prevent a trial in some other direction. Today are many experimental lines of work which are waiting for those who are in doubt as to their calling, and in this way they may prove invaluable. For it is true that "the people without a mission and without compulsion are a reserve force, whence fresh supplies may be expected at any time, at the points where need is greatest."

To have a desire to work for the general good is the first condition of mind necessary, and then to be ready to seize the opportunity when it comes, without waiting to see if there is another more congenial moving along in the rear, is the second. Two things will then be accomplished. The state of indecision will disappear—which is always something to be thankful for—and some good be done that might otherwise have waited long for a doer.

While thinking of the persons who do not know just where to direct their efforts I am wondering why the Humane Society does not attract their membership. Here is a magnificent work to be carried on everywhere, for there is no community in which are not the feeble and helpless who need protection; none in which are not animals that suffer for lack of care. The latter indeed, are not considered to have any rights outside of what those who are supposed to own them may choose to give. Dogs are recognized as property, as the cruel license law passed last winter shows, but cats have no protection, and are consequently subjected to much suffering that is undeserved and needless. People go away for weeks in the summer making no provision for these animals dependant upon them for food and water, but leave them homeless and forlorn.

The object of the Humane Societies is to prevent cruelty of all kinds to the helpless, and the more earnest workers they have in their organization the better they will succeed. Here then is an outlet for those whose energies are going to waste because they know not what to do. This is peculiarly a woman's field, because of the frequency with which instances of cruelty come to their knowledge. And yet it is often women who will ride proudly behind horses with mutilated tails and heads drawn back in an unnatural position in order to make the animals look spirited. This is an outrage, however, that is rapidly passing away, thanks to the humane education now thought so necessary, and which has been brought about by the societies for the prevention of cruelty.

That people are becoming more and more interested in these directions is evident from the movements to provide shelters for the waifs and strays among animals, as well as for human beings. I read with much interest a description of the Gifford Home for Animals near Boston. It was founded by Mrs. Ellen M. Gifford with the following stated objects:

First, to aid and succor the waifs and strays of the city; second, to alleviate the sufferings of sick, abused and homeless animals; third, to find good homes for those who come to the shelter, as far as possible; fourth, to spread the gospel of humanity to dumb animals by practical example.

If no other good comes from the carrying on of this home, than that expressed in the last clause of the above, it will have done a most beneficent work. The softening, humanizing effect of kindness shown to animals upon the young cannot be overestimated. And it is here that the evil of the law which condemns to death all dogs not licensed comes in, for it is the pets of the poor which are taken.

There is no lack of opportunity for work in this direction. And there will be no refusal of the Humane Societies anywhere to receive either money or workers to help carry forward their humanitarian labors, both in a practical present way, or in education for future good.

The question of finding something to do was splendidly answered by Miss Sophia Wright of New Orleans, who recently received a silver loving cup, such as has been awarded each year to the citizen who has done the greatest service to the city. The bestowal has been in the hands of the Progressive Union, an organization of the representative men of New Orleans, and heretofore the cup has been given to public spirited men who have been generous in their benefactions.

The decision this year was made upon the ground of the personal service done by a woman, year after year, without expectation of reward. At the head of a large school for girls, Miss Wright added to her duties by starting, 15 years ago, a night school for boys whose compulsory work through the day prevented their attendance upon the public schools.

During all these years she has thus quietly labored, putting into the instructions of these boys a wealth of energy that must have had a rich harvest. When the "boy problem," which was set forth so eloquently by Judge Lindsay, of Denver, before the Federation of Women's clubs at St. Louis, is considered, it is easy to reckon Miss Wright's deserving of this recognition.

Judge Lindsey said that over one-half of the inmates of our jails are boys, and that there are from two to five times as many boys arrested annually as all other classes combined. Nor are they of foreign birth, as is sometimes claimed, but nine-tenths of them are American.

Such a condition as this proves that there is something radically wrong in our system of education, and that women especially need to take this matter into consideration. Both fathers and mothers are responsible, but the latter can no longer neglect to assume the duty which the right to vote upon school matters has brought to their hands. There is a world of work to do in looking after the upbuilding of character in the school and the home, a work which belongs to women as well as to men.

The world, therefore, is full of opportunities to help make it better, to increase the comfort and happiness of all classes, but especially of those who need an uplifting hand to place them where they, too, may become helpers. Seeing what these opportunities mean for human betterment, and all must needs rejoice when they come in their way, and are made the most of without doubt or hesitation.

"The sunrise is good to see,
The world is glorious, too,
And the gladdest of all is he
Who is glad he has work to do."

The Cozy Corner

AGAIN THE PRISONER OF MADRID

Although I am not a regular member of the Cozy Corner, I would like to come in for just a minute to say to "Tina," that I think the "Prisoner of Madrid" was right.

Joel 3-3 reads "boy and girl"; Genesis 25-27, and Zachariah, 8-5, read "boys and girls."

I read in Psalm 3-9, the word "reverend" and only there, in the Bible. The word "reverence," is found eight times, viz. Psalms, 55, Eph., Matt., Mark, Luke and Hebrews.

"C. C." Pa.

A QUESTION OF INTEREST TO MANY

May I be allowed a little space in the Cozy Corner, and a few moments of your time while I ask advice upon a certain subject that will soon interest many of our number. I refer to the Summer Visitors who are in evidence as soon as the city schools close.

Our friends like to come to the country to recuperate their health and strength, and we like to have them do so—to a certain extent, but there are times and circumstances with all of us, who do our own work, when it is not unadulterated pleasure to have our cares and expenses increased, for the pleasure of even our dearest friends, much less for mere acquaintances from the city.

I recently received this letter, from one with whom I have but a slight acquaintance—she being a neighbor of one of my friends with whom I occasionally visit in a neighboring city. Please read the letter, ladies, and tell me what you think is my duty:

"My Dear Mrs. Blank:—I have thought of you many times since I met you last winter at our mutual friend's house, and feel that I would like to make your further acquaintance, and to that end I am coming to spend a little while with you as soon as school closes. I feel sure you would excuse this self-inviting, if you could know how perfectly crazy my dear children are to be in the country where they can run and romp to their hearts' content, or how I am longing for the visit with you; for the plenty of new milk, the fresh eggs and vegetables and fruit that are your daily food. You must not make company of us—simply open your doors, and your hearts, to us and make us of your own family, for we do not wish to make you one little bit of trouble.

"I do not know just when we can come, but I and the children will probably be with you as soon as possible after the close of school, and Mr. G—— will come out for Sundays. He is heartbroken that he cannot come for a longer visit. With love, and in haste, your friend,

"Mamie G——."

If I write her that it will be inconvenient for us to entertain her, and her three nosiy, rude children, and her husband, whom I have never seen, she will be very angry and consider me inhospitable and rude; if they come, it will mean much extra work and trouble for me beside a great expense, for we depend upon the sale of the "milk, butter, eggs and fruit" she is anticipating eating, for the greater part of our income.

We are commanded to be hospitable; does that mean that we are not to give grudgingly to any guests who may feel like settling down upon us for their summer pleasure? Answers to this, may help not only others like me, but may contain a hint for the would-be guests.

MRS. BLANK.

CAN ANY ONE TELL HER?

I have been a subscriber to The Blade for many years and am interested in all of the letters, and now come for the first time to ask a question. My daughter has a pair of very nice kid gloves that she would like to color. Can this be done at home, and how? If any of the readers of the Cozy Corner can tell us, we shall be greatly obliged.—Mrs. Lucy Degraft.

SHE WAS AMUSED.

I was very much amused at the way that correspondent of the M. G. R. made love to the girls he thought he might like to marry. We of the Cozy Corner did not find that to be the fashion when we were wooed and won so long ago, did we?

If I remember rightly, there was no question as to whether we could do all of the farm work as well as the family sewing and cooking, but there was an asking for the love that has made our homes such happy places these many years, but which was eliminated from the calculations of the "Oregon Bach"—long may he remain such.

How good our page is. It seems to me that some one must give a great deal of time and hard work to supply us with so much interesting reading matter and to make the Household page so bright and pretty with the pictures of noted authors, etc. But I always did like all that Miss Bouton writes; I like her letters on various subjects, and agree with her views on social and moral philosophy. Her signed column is ever the first to be read by—Mary Allen James, Montana.

Here, There, Everywhere.

Save all pieces of clean tissue paper—no matter how crumpled they may be, for polishing glass, and for packing small articles you may wish to send by mail. Tissue paper placed in ribbon bows and the waist and sleeves of a gown, when you are packing your trunk for a journey, will prevent them from crushing.

In putting away furs and winter clothing, if a few drops of turpentine are sprinkled over them it will effectually keep out moths. Or, paste newspapers together to make a bag and after placing the garment in it, paste the end together and hang the bag up in a dark place.

If cornmeal is used in sweeping carpets, it must be entirely removed as the smallest quantity left around the edges of a carpet will attract vermin and moths.

The green crown on the top of pineapples should be twisted off if the fruit is not used at once, as the leaves absorb the juice and spoil the flavor of the fruit.

For those troubled with perspiring hands, it is recommended that they try rinsing them in strong alum water several times a day. For those who live in the country where fresh buttermilk may be obtained, a nightly bathing of the hands in this will soften and whiten them. Where buttermilk cannot be obtained, give the hands a hot bath, then rub a few drops of olive oil into them and sleep with the hands covered with a pair of old, large gloves.

Every woman who has to attend to her own door-bell, and do her own work, should have in the kitchen a good looking-glass—not a little two by four concern that gives one the appearance of a cross-eyed fiend, or which makes one's face look like the picture in the bowl of a spoon, but a good, clear glass, one that will show the spot of smut, or the smirch of flour that will sometimes give one a very amusing appearance to the guest at the door, and of which the wearer is utterly unconscious.

A satisfactory way to fasten a valance to an iron or brass bed is to take a piece of white cloth exactly the size of the bed, sew the valance to it and put this on, over the springs, and under the mattress, which will hold it in place.

Now that it is the season for moving, we are reminded of a beautiful custom in Germany: In leaving the old home, the oldest member of the family breathes a prayer for the peace and happiness of the next tenant, and on entering the new the whole family say: "Let joy enter, and sorrow depart from this house." How many American families ever give a thought to such observances? They are usually so engrossed in finding where the household goods are after a moving, and in getting "settled," that the thought of peace and comfort for themselves in the new home, or of their successors in the old home, never occurs to them.

For constipation, drink a glass of cold water every morning before breakfast and every night just before retiring. It will cure and prevent a recurrence of this trouble if persevered in.

For persons trouble with rheumatism a diet of milk, fruit, eggs and fresh vegetables is recommended, avoiding all rich foods, tea, coffee and alcohol in any form.

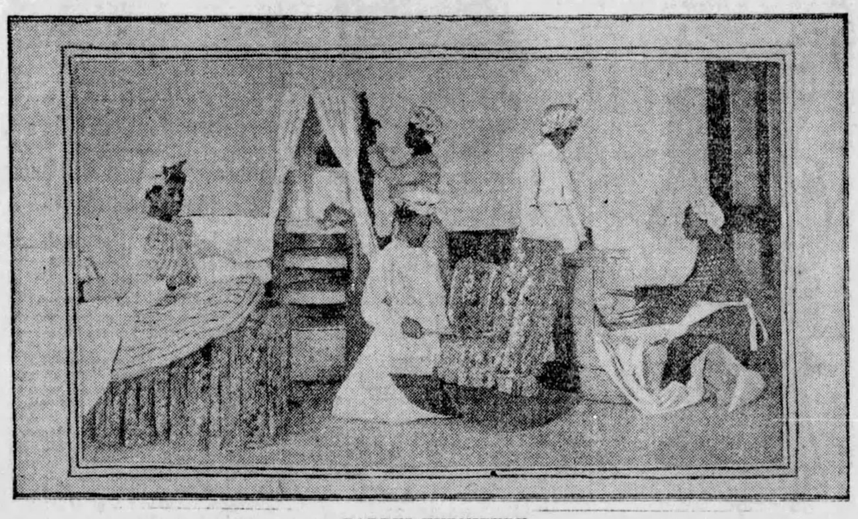
Recent statistics prove that four times as much money is spent each year for chewing gum than for missionary work among the heathen. But we must have gum to chew.

If you love flowers and have but little space for them in your city garden, do as did a "flat dweller" whose only out-of-doors was a piazza on the third floor of the building. She had made a set of five shelves, each four feet long, and made in tiers, like stairs. On these she places boxes filled with good, rich earth and planted in them various kinds of seeds, and tall, potted plants. As the boxes were not very deep, she renewed the earth in them, a little at a time, during the summer, and as a reward for her trouble she had a beautiful flower garden across one end of the piazza all the season.

LESSONS IN HOME-MAKING

At Tuskegee, in Alabama, is the famous industrial training school for negroes, at the head of which is Booker T. Washington, the colored man who is doing so much to improve the condition of his race.

A new book has just been published, written by Mr. Washington as a sequel to his Up From Slavery. The present book, entitled Working With the Hands, describes its author's experiences in industrial training at Tuskegee and tells something of the work the school is doing. In a chapter headed Lessons in Home-Making, an interesting part of the course of training is thus described:



BARREL FURNITURE.
A thriving Tuskegee industry.
From Working With the Hands, Copyright, Doubleday, Page & Co.

The negro has had to learn the meaning of home since he learned the meaning of freedom, and it goes without saying that many of the young women who come to Tuskegee need such training as will enable them to make homes that are worthy the name. It is the need first at hand, and the school tries to meet it in a practical way. She is given a thorough English education, she can go out from the school and obtain a teacher's position in a field where the demand is greater than the supply, but after all, her duty begins at home, and it would be worse than folly to overlook these essentials.

At Tuskegee there is a modest dwelling of four rooms, called the "practice cottage." In the shadow of the massive brick buildings which surround it, this cottage seems to have strayed from some one of the country roads around Tuskegee. But it has a trim and well-kept air, such as all country homes can have, no matter how poor and simple they may be. It contains a bedroom, sitting room, dining room and kitchen. These rooms are comfortably furnished for family housekeeping, but there is nothing in them that is not within reach of any Alabama farmer who is able to make both ends meet.

Much of the furniture is home-made. The creton-covered chairs, divan and sofa are made from common barrels, which the girls are taught to make into furniture in the upholstering department. This kind of utility furniture has been so successful for ornament and comfort that a good deal of it has been ordered by visitors for their Northern homes. The floors of the cottage are covered with clean, cheap matting and oil cloth, and the students are taught to make pretty and serviceable mats from corn husks. Whatever there is in the room is in good taste, for pictures, wall paper, and humble adornment can be worked out in good taste without extra cost.

The girls of the senior class live in the "practice cottage" in turn, four at one time, for periods of five weeks. They are able to put in practice, under the supervision of Mrs. Washington, much that they have learned in their school life, of three or four years. This is not, in reality, an "experiment station," for the girls are thoroughly equipped to take charge of every department of the house, and they run it themselves, being held responsible only for results.

They do sweeping, dusting, cooking, washing and ironing, and sewing if need be, and their own marketing. The family of four is given an allowance of not more than three dollars a week for food, which they invest at the school store and the school farm. With this allowance they are expected to set the table for four, and to run their cuisine through the week without any outside help. This seems a very modest sum, but it is in fair proportion to the average incomes of the class of people who need just such training.

Distinguished visitors have been guests of the "practice cottage girls," and have enjoyed the simple meals, skillfully prepared by the hostesses, who make no extra preparations. They have been taught that the truest hospitality is in making the most of what one has to do with, and offering no apologies for the absence of luxuries one cannot afford. The "practice cottage" is well kept and is an interesting picture in miniature of the essentially practical side of the school gospel of hard work with the hands as a part of a useful education.—From Working With the Hands, Copyright, Doubleday, Page & Co.

One of the greatest difficulties the young housekeeper meets with, is her inability to purchase just enough, and not too much, of the perishable supplies for her table. We have all heard of the "useful pig" that will eat all that is wasted, but in the city the pig is an impossibility, and though in the city there are many people who would gladly accept the extra food, it is not always possible, or convenient to reach them, and so the inexperienced housekeeper, or the head of a small family, has to see much that is good go into the garbage can, because she cannot use it.

A remedy for this—or at least a partial remedy—can be found if one knows how to use these "left overs" so that they may reappear on the table in some appetizing form, and can buy economically. Buying economically does not mean purchasing inferior articles at a small price—that is never economy; but buying small quantities of the best there is for the particular purpose for which it is needed. The so-called tender meats should not be purchased for stews, pot-roasts or Hamburg steak, nor an old chicken for roasting. The tough ends of a steak, or a roast, will make excellent soup-stock, or may be used for soup or ragouts or in any dish where the appearance does not matter.

The meat left over from beef-tea, or soup, although it is nearly tasteless, can be used for pressed meat or currys, by seasoning it highly with tomato or Worcestershire sauce, curry powder, etc., and so give a nice dish for luncheon, or supper.

After the even slices of a boiled ham have been removed, the bits about the bone, and elsewhere, that cannot be cut into sightly pieces, can be chopped and used as frizzled ham the same as frizzled beef, or they may be chopped very fine, seasoned and made into potted ham to use for sandwiches, and a plate of these, daintily prepared, will be the foundation of a Sunday night, or late luncheon.

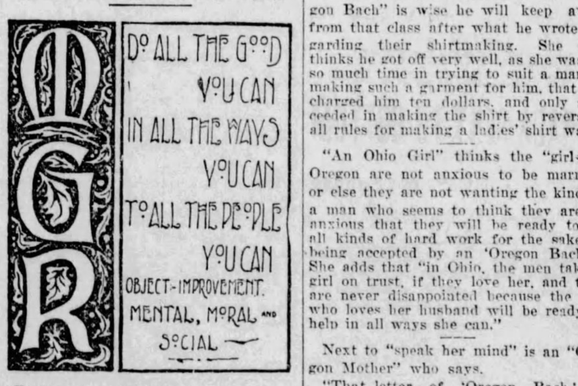
In boiling meat, or vegetables, the water in which they are cooked should be saved for stock for soup, as it is well flavored. The water in which cabbage has been boiled can be used only for a soup crecy; the flavor of the cabbage making a soup that is much liked by many, without the addition of meat.

Nearly every article of food—meats, vegetables, cereals, bits of bread or cheese, rice, and even cooked eggs, left from one meal may be in some way utilized if the housekeeper understands how to prepare them, and The Blade Cook will, from time to time, give some tried and warranted recipes for these left overs. Care must be taken to put such prepared food on the table in an attractive shape and, above all, they must be served hot—hot—hot!

Rice and Meat Casserole.

To one cupful of cold boiled rice, add half a cupful of milk, a tablespoonful of butter, salt to taste. Brush the inside of custard cups—or, if preferred, a larger mold may be used—with melted butter, and line them with the rice mixture, having it about half an inch thick. To a pint of plain cream, or white sauce, add a pint of finely chopped and seasoned meat or chicken; fill the lined cups three-fourths full and place a cover of the rice over the top. Stand the cups in a pan of hot water and bake in a moderate oven for half an hour, covering them if they get too brown. When ready to serve, turn out of the cups on a heated dish, pour more of the white sauce over them and serve hot. The appearance of this dish is improved if green peas are used as a garnish.

The little cares that cark and fret
The French have called black butterflies—
Our foolish lids are oft tear-wet
From these wee cares that cark and fret,
Because their darksome wings are met
To shut the dayshine from our eyes—
These little cares that cark and fret
The French have called black butterflies.
—Jessie Ferris, in Good Housekeeping.



Each week we find that there are more "Bachelors" who are interested in our M. G. R. letters—or is it an interest in the writers?—than we thought. This week three "youths of various ages" present themselves with their credentials, and are made welcome. The first to enter sends us a most interesting account of his home:

Miss Prudence, my name is "Chinook," and I come this morning to apply for admission to your goodly company of M. G. R. girls and boys, and bring with me a description of my home in Oregon.

It is situated in the heart of the Cascade mountains which surround it on three sides, while on the fourth side rol's the majestic Columbia river. To the north is Mt. Adams, 12,204 feet high and to the south, Mt. Hood, 11,225 feet, while in sight are many smaller peaks, most of which are always covered with snow. Through the center of the valley runs Hood river, its fall of eighty-nine feet to the mile, making it the swiftest river in the world.

Along the river is much fine scenery; some points of interest being Hood River Fal's, Devil's Punch Bowl, Lost Lake and the Fairy Grotto. The valley is covered with pine, oak and fir trees and under a grand old oak I am sitting as I write these lines.

There are so many beautiful things here that I connot begin to describe them all, but I will extend a cordial invitation to the members of the M. G. R. to visit me and see for themselves.

I would advise them to come in strawberry time, and I will feed them on a bachelor's strawberry shortcake, which I shall make, as, like the man from Oregon, I belong to that class of men who live alone and do their own work.

If not in strawberry time, make it the time of ripe apples, as we boast of the extra quality of both berries and fruit. In addition to other pleasures, we could take a steamboat ride down the Columbia river, through the wonderful gorge, to the Pacific ocean, "where the waves curl shell-like on a sandy beach."—"Chinook," Ore.

Our next bachelor friend is a good little (?) boy who does as he is bid, and who has the good sense not to take offence at being reminded of his duty:

Having duly "run home and found my address," as advised by the Chaperon, I will presume to sail in again, explaining that as I am an "honest son of the toil" and a Missourian to boot, there will doubtless be a lack of elegance in my letters, which I hope you will pardon, and I will improve as fast as possible under the refining influence of the M. G. R.

I heartily sympathize with "Oregon Bach," as I am just like him, only different, being formed by nature on the style of build that no sensible young woman cares to take even a second look at—and I can not blame them. Six feet in height, and thin as a Virginia fence-rail is not the style of man that would naturally attract a girl, and if one were attracted, I fear I should think she betrayed such a lack of good taste that I should not be attracted by her.

Oh, my! time to go to work and I must take my leave.—"Ozark Phil," Mo.

"Golden Rod," Pa., speaks a word for the dressmaker, and thinks if the "Oregon Bach" is wise he will keep away from that class after what he wrote regarding their shirtmaking. She also thinks he got off very well, as she wasted so much time in trying to suit a man in making such a garment for him, that she charged him ten dollars, and only succeeded in making the shirt by reversing all rules for making a ladies' shirt waist.

"An Ohio Girl" thinks the "girls in Oregon are not anxious to be married, or else they are not wanting the kind of a man who seems to think they are so anxious that they will be ready to do all kinds of hard work for the sake of being accepted by an 'Oregon Bach.'" She adds that "in Ohio, the men take a girl on trust, if they love her, and they are never disappointed because the girl who loves her husband will be ready to help in all ways she can."

Next to "speak her mind" is an "Oregon Mother" who says.

"That letter of 'Oregon Bach,' is enough to arouse the indignation of every Oregonian—male or female. Our girls will compare favorably with any in the world and when a man addresses them as if he were trying to hire a servant, he must expect to be answered accordingly."

A true woman wants love before anything else, in thinking of marriage. It may be very well to consider the business, and practical side of life, but there can be no happy home unless love is the first consideration, and love will induce a woman to learn to milk, to take care of hens and even to make a shirt for her husband, but if she is given reason to think these are all he marries her for, it will be a pretty poor girl who will accept the man.

I am sure this "Bach" is not a native of Oregon for our boys never have to "roam from ocean to ocean, and from the Gulf to the Lakes," neither do they go east for their wives; they find them right here at home and it would be hard to count in any state more happy families than in Oregon.

"OREGON MOTHER."

"Lucele," of Oklahoma, asks what "Oregon Bach" offered to a girl in return for all the perfection he demands? Just an opportunity to give up her independence, and the twenty or thirty dollars a month she has been earning, for the sake of doing this work for him. The trouble is, this young man made a mistake; he was not wanting a wife, but a Chinaman, and we will hope he will find one and not bother asking anyone else to give up all that is pleasant and comfortable in their lives to do his house and farm work, for as yet, he has made no mention of love, which has always been considered as being necessary to a happy life.

Banner Puzzlers

FOR MAY.

New York .....Metta
Solutions.....W. P. E.

1.—WHO WAS HE?

He was an American statesman, born in 1814. He represented his native state of Pennsylvania in both houses of congress. In 1846 he introduced a bill declaring that slavery should not be permitted to exist in any territory acquired from Mexico. This bill, which passed the house, but not the senate, made him nevertheless famous. While it failed to become a law, it marked the turning-point in the history of the slave power in the United States; as it formulated a policy which was adopted by the free states, and which finally became triumphant; since, as a matter of fact, no new slave state, except Texas, was ever admitted to the Union. He died in 1868.

HAWKEYE.

2.—RIDDLE.

What word is it which is composed of a title of respect, something the very opposite of a title of respect, and a division of time, and is synonymous in the minds of most small boys, with another word which consists of any accident, an accident dreaded by printers, and a suffix denoting state of being.

TERENCE O'SHAUGHNESSY.

3.—ARITHMETICAL PROBLEM.

A circular field contains exactly one acre. What is the distance from the center to the extremity of the field?

W. C. MOLLETT.

4.—DOUBLE ACROSTIC.

X O O X
X O O X
X O O X
X O O X

1.—A son of Pahath-moab. (Ezra 10:30.)
2.—To go another way.
3.—The son of Seraiah. (Ezra 7:1.)
4.—Falling moisture.

The primals name one who was sealed under Nehemiah; the finals one who was the chief of the people under Nehemiah.

C. M. B.

5.—QUERY.

Who can describe the "Patriarchal Cross"?

ANNIE DALE.

6.—QUOTATION.

Who wrote:
"The very flowers that bend and meet
In sweetening others grow more sweet;
The clouds by day, the stars by night,
In-weave their floating locks of light."

METTA.

Answers to Puzzles of June 2.

1.—Baron Cuvier.
2.—Bridges.
3.—4847.08 sq. ft.
4.—Rose, lilac, syringa, pink, peony, lilly, nasturtion, heliotrope.
5.—Sir Francis Drake was the first Englishman to sail around the world, and the name of the ship in which he made his memorable voyage was the Golden Hind.
6.—Ik Marvel (Donald G. Mitchell) wrote: "Heaven has not made warm hearts and honest hearts distinguishable by the quality of the covering. Goodness is more within than without; and purity is of nearer kin to the soul than to the body."

Chat.

The 'Cademites must have gone "a-fishing" this morning, the Schoolmistress thought, when she saw only three in attendance. One of these was a new boy, J. W. Heal, who is very welcome, indeed, and the other two were W. P. E. and Hawkeye, who do not need to be told they are welcome.

W. P. E., if you will send the solution to that "train" problem it will be used at once.

Hawkeye writes that when she was a child, one of her greatest delights was to have the schoolmistress spend a night or "Sunday over" with her. She says:

"How proud I felt to bring her in and introduce her to my mother, and then to take her out to see the orchard in full bloom, and the little down chicks. And as I sit down to write out my lesson, and see all the trees white with bloom, and the meadows and pastures covered with such a rich green velvet, I wish our own Schoolmistress could step in and spend the night with me, and see what a lovely country southern Iowa is."

The Schoolmistress would not need much urging to grant that wish of yours, Hawkeye, if it were not an impossibility.

Speaking of a recent query, W. P. E. says:

"The oldest city in the world is Damascus, the capital of Syria, which Josephus says was founded by Uz, the great-grandson of Noah."

GOIN' BAREFOOT.

It's more fun goin' barefoot than anythin' I know.
There ain't a single nother thing that helps yer feelin's so.
Some days I stay in muvver's room, a-gettin' in her way;
An' when I've bothered her so much, she sez, "Oh, run an' play!"
I say, "Kin I go barefoot?" 'En she says, "If y' choose—"
Nen I alwuz wanter holler when I'm pullin' off my shoes!

It's fun a-goin' barefoot when yer playin' any game—
'Cause robbers would be noisy an' Indians awful tame,
Unless they had their shoes off when they crep' up in the night.
An' folks can't know they're comin' till they get right close in sight!
An' I'm surely goin' barefoot every day when I get old,
An' haven't got a nurse to say I'll catch my death o' cold!

An' if yer goin' barefoot, yer want t' go outdoors
Y' can't stretch out and dig your heels in stupid hardwood floors
Like you kin dig 'em in th' dirt! An' where the long grass grows,
Th' blades feel kinder tickley and cool beneath yer toes.
So when I'm pullin' off my shoes I'm mighty 'fraid I'll cough—
'Cause then I know ma'd stop me 'fore I got my stockin's off!

If y' often go 'round barefoot there's lots o' things to know—
Of how to curl yer feet on stones so they won't hurt y' so—
An' when the grass is tickley an' pricks y' at a touch,
Jes' plunk yer feet down solid, an' it don't hurt half so much.
I lose my hat mos' every day. I wish I did my shoes—
Er else I wisht I was so poor I hadn't none to lose!

FRED'S TURN TO LAUGH

Ever since Freddy was six years old he had spent a part of his summer vacation with Grandpa Mack on the farm. Each summer he had learned something new about the farm work and was "promoted," he said, and now at ten years of age he thought he had learned almost all there was to know about "doing chores." He was really a great help to his grandpa in caring for the animals and he was soon to learn how to milk the cows.

He liked best to help care for the sheep and always went along to the prairie lot when they were to be salted and fed. He

POOR FRED!

spent hours hunting up the missing lambs and playing with a few that had become quite tame. Sometimes the sheep were turned out into the long, narrow lane and driven down to the well for water. Fred was just tall enough to rest his elbows on the backs of the woolly pets and usually went down the lane in the midst of the crowding, pushing flock. If they pressed too close he lifted himself upon their backs for a little while and so rode to the well and back again.

Fred didn't like to own that he had ever been afraid of anything. The setting hens, the old sheep, and the bell cow which almost frightened him into a fit by shaking her horns at him one day when he passed her in the road—he didn't like to hear of, and would say, "I was little then. I wouldn't be scairt at anything now."

One day soon after he had arrived at the farm for his summer visit, the hired man was sent to a neighbor's to bring home a fighting turkey gobbler that Grandpa Mack had bought. For a few days the turkey was busy getting acquainted with his surroundings, but one morning as Fred was crossing the chip-yard, the gobbler seemed to see him for the first time. He faced about, spread out his tail, swelled up his feathers, his wattles growing big and red, and dragging his wings on the ground, he slowly approached Fred. The boy stopped, very much interested in the sight, while the turkey gobbled and "purted" threateningly, but Fred took no hint of danger.

After strutting around, drawing nearer at each turn, the gobbler, as if angered at Fred's coolness, swelled up as if he was going to burst and "thundering" for a moment, took a flying leap through the air. He lighted on Fred's shoulder, where he pecked and clawed and beat with his wings furiously.

Poor Fred! A cross gobbler he had never heard of and he had certainly never met with one before, and being taken so by surprise, he ran to the house without even making a show of fight, the turkey in hot pursuit.

As he hurriedly shut the door leading into the kitchen, he caught a glimpse of grandpa leaning on the gate and—could it be there was a smile on his face! Fred's fear turned to chagrin which was not lessened by his knowing that grandpa had seen the turkey whip him and had laughed at his expense.

His turn to laugh came a few days later. A hard storm had kept the men from going out to the fields and the time was spent in cleaning out the barn and getting the mows ready for the new hay. A number of hens' nests had been found and dozens of eggs were laid on the barn floor for want of a basket to put them in. During a lull in the storm, grandpa came to the barn. He wore a long, green overcoat made of an old Indian blanket with a black border. He looked very funny to Fred in this old-fashioned, short-waisted, long-skirted garment which he always wore in cold or wet weather.

Grandpa decided to take the eggs to the house, but finding no basket, he put them in his pockets. Some of the pockets were worn out and let the eggs down between the lining and the outside, so the old coat held a good many. When they were all stowed away, grandpa started across the barnyard toward the house with his load.

The old sheep had been turned out for a little while, and, seeing the queer figure crossing the yard, he made a sudden attack in the rear that sent grandpa sprawling on the ground. He tried to rise, but the old sheep stood guard and only by the interference of the hired man was grandpa rescued from the unpleasant situation.

And the eggs! There were no more whole eggs, but plenty of egg. It trickled through the holes in the lining of his pockets, over his clothes and down into his boots until grandpa was a sorry looking object.

This was Fred's turn to laugh, but until he could stop laughing too hard, he kept behind the barn door, and then he went to help poor grandpa rinse out his coat in the horse trough.

LAURA WARNER CALLAN.

The Way to Succeed.

The very best way to succeed in anything is to learn how to think quickly. One of our most famous American actors started out as a very poor boy. Applying for work in a Chicago store, he was tested by a few questions. Taking down a box of lace from a shelf, the proprietor asked, "What would you do with this?" The boy replied, tracing with his finger on the box lid, "Dust it." He got the position and it led to far better things than he dreamed of.

THE HEAVENLY TWINS.

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$75,000.00
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To arouse interest in, and to advertise the GREAT ST. LOUIS WORLD'S FAIR, this enormous sum will be distributed. Full information will be sent you ABSOLUTELY FREE. Just send your name and address on a postal card and we will send you full particulars.
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WISCONSIN'S BITTER POLITICAL FIGHT.

J. C. SPOONER.

GOV. ROBERT M. LA FOLLETTE, OF WISCONSIN

The bitterest Republican factional fight in the country is now on in Wisconsin. Pending the meeting of the national committee in Chicago, June 15, the political foes are marking time, with both sides professedly confident and eager for attack.

The situation is big with consequences. One and probably two United States senatorships, several lower house memberships, a state ticket and at least three important questions of public policy are in the balance.

The line-up as to leaders is one sided, but what the scant officered side lacks in impressiveness is made up in activity. These are thes staffs:

For the "halfbreeds."—Governor La Follette, twice chief executive of the state, candidate for a third term and probable United States senator if he wins his present fight.

For the "stalwarts."—Charles F. Pfister, capitalist; United States Senator John C. Spooner, United States Senator Joseph V. Quarles, Postmaster General Henry C. Payne, Representative Joseph W. Babcock, Representative Edward S. Minor and a score of lesser lights.

UP TO PORT ARTHUR

The Japanese Attacking the Outer Defenses.

London, June 10.—The Japanese are reported to have begun a determined attack in force on the beleagued fortress, calling in from the rear of the advanced lines the troops that have been occupying Dalny and the men who stormed and won the heights at Kinchow. At the same time it is reported in St. Petersburg that General Kuropatkin has evaded the watchful Kuroki and is advancing from Liao-Yang to the relief.

It is believed here that no actual advance will be made by General Kuroki until Port Arthur falls, and he is assured the two Japanese armies now engaged in the siege will be at his back. His campaign, the military experts believe, is merely to hold Kuropatkin at bay.

There are reports of a number of skirmishes between small bodies of Japanese and flying columns of Cossacks. The Japanese movements, however, now are believed to be largely strategic and for the purpose of diverting attention from the operations on the Liao-Tung peninsula.

The correspondent of the Standard at Tien Tsin says that China is prepared to assume the civil administration of territory the Japanese have conquered. The Daily Mail's correspondent at Tien Tsin learns that 10,000 Russian infantry with several batteries of artillery are entrenched in a strong position at Pochichia, twelve miles south of Kai Chau and 35 miles from New Chwang.

The correspondent of the Daily Mail at Fusan, telegraphing June 9, says:

"The Russians, apparently taking the offensive, have reached Suihaling and are advancing along the railway. They are being heavily reinforced."

Shanghai telegrams aver that the Japanese third army under General Nogi will assault Port Arthur while the second army under General Oku will cooperate with General Kuroki.

St. Petersburg, June 10.—The emperor has received this report from General Kuropatkin, dated June 8:

"The Japanese squadron of six vessels, which was later reinforced by eleven others, appeared on the west coast of Liao Tung peninsula, June 7, about one in the afternoon. Six of the ships were of the first class, the others of the second and third class, and torpedo boats. The squadron cruised in sections, bombarding various points east of Kai Chou and Senyuchen, directing their fire on our posts and patrols wherever they appeared.

"The squadron ceased firing at 7 p. m. and steamed away southward. Our losses are none, nor did we suffer any material damage. Six other ships bombarded the coast near Senyuchen and the town itself, but there was no landing.

"Japanese troops are concentrating southward with a front extending more than ten miles from Pulantien to Fang-Tsin-Tung, in the valley of Tassakho.

"A Japanese force of two companies of infantry and a squadron of cavalry advanced June 7 northward from Feng-Wang-Cheng, into the Ta Fang Hung district, driving in the Cossack outposts. A detachment of chasseurs and a company of infantry hastened from Ualindi to aid the Cossacks. The Japanese abandoned their attack, having lost one officer and a non-commissioned officer captured and several men killed. We had no casualties.

"Outposts of Cossacks on the main Liao Yang road were driven in June 7, but being reinforced forced the Japanese to retire. Our losses during the fighting, which lasted until 7 p. m., were Captain Llatchko and two soldiers killed and five soldiers wounded."

Will Run for It.

St. Petersburg, June 10.—There is reason to believe that the plans for the departure of the Port Arthur squadron in the event that the fall of the fortress becomes imminent have been completed They involve the co-operation of the Vladivostok squadron. After the blockading fleet has been engaged the uninjured Russian ships will effect a juncture with the Vladivostok squadron and make their way to Vladivostok. The fact that the Corean straits are mined and guarded by a Japanese torpedo boat flotilla, which has been established to the satisfaction of the admiralty here, greatly increases the difficulty of the operation, but the Russians probably will prefer to take chances of getting through rather than of making a 2,000 miles journey around Japan. The attempt may occur at the first favorable opportunity. The squadron is useless for the defense of Port Arthur, while if preserved entire or major portion even the fall of Port Arthur would be robbed of much of its importance from the standpoint of Russia's future plans.

The repairs to the Russian battleship Pobeida are now practically completed.

Etzel Is Buried.

London, June 10.—The Daily Telegraph has a dispatch from Tien Tsin that Lewis Etzel, the American who was killed by Chinese while acting as correspondent of the Daily Telegraph, has been buried at New Chwang by direction of the American minister at Pekin.

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

CAUGHT IN A TRAP.

The Czar's Army Loses Eight Hundred Men.

New Chwang, Sunday, June 12.—Information was received here at 10 o'clock last night through heretofore reliable channels that part of the Japanese force left at Pu Lan Tien to checkmate the Russians southward movement to relieve Port Arthur was attacked southeast of Shungmmao Saturday. After slight fighting the Japanese made a false retreat, the Russians hotly following them, when the Japanese made a flank movement catching the Russians in a trap. The Russian losses are placed at 800 men. They then fell back on Kai Chou and began to retreat along the Baimatgu-Tsai Chou road. About 2,000 Russian infantry from Kai Chou passed through New Chwang this morning accompanied by a large supply and hospital train.

Several carts contained wounded men. The troops appeared to be fagged out and showed every indication of a long, forced march.

The officers refused to furnish any information, but a non-commissioned officer told a correspondent of the Associated Press that all the troops were retreating from Tsai Chou. Before he could say anything further he was reprimanded by a captain. Stragglers are closely watched by non-commissioned officers to prevent them from talking. The Russians have abandoned the mines eight miles south of here. A native messenger just in from the Russian camp, east of here, reports that there are many wounded men there.

ADVANCE IS MYSTIFYING

Japanese Continue to Keep Russian War Experts Guessing.

St. Petersburg, June 13.—The Japanese advance of columns north and south of Feng Wang Cheng is causing considerable mystification. The preponderance of military opinion still inclines to the belief that the movements in both directions are feints, although the opinion that General Kuroki has begun a series of advances by both flanks against Liao Yang does not lack supporters. Renewed skirmishing is reported in the neighborhood of Siu Yen, but there is no confirmation officially of the engagement reported by a correspondent of the Associated Press at Hai Cheng last night, as having occurred thirty miles southeast of Hai Cheng in the direction of the Feng Wang Cheng road, which was reported to have resulted in the loss of two Japanese battalions. Should this report turn out to be true it would show that the Japanese are advancing toward Hai Cheng by two roads, as the column reported engaged must have been different from the one which drove out the Russians from Siu Yen on the road further south.

Absolute confirmation is not obtainable of the report that General Kuropatkin is dispatching troops from Mukden against the enemy's right. Extreme reticence is manifested at the war office regarding the military situation, which is generally interpreted as foreshadowing important developments in the immediate future. While the imminence of a decisive battle between the two main armies is distinctly discouraged news of fighting of a rather heavy character is anticipated. The lack of official dispatches from Kuropatkin during the last 48 hours is regarded as significant.

The government has no advices of renewed fighting before Port Arthur, but it is regarded as not unlikely that fighting of a more or less serious character on the Kwan Tung peninsula may be in progress, although the war office is convinced that no serious asasult on the fortress is yet possible.

FORTUNA'S DESTINATION.

Believed That Japan Will Receive the Submarine Boat.

New York, June 13.—It is definitely stated here that Japan will be the ultimate destination of the submarine boat which is now being carried across the Atlantic on the deck of the Norwegian steamer Fortuna, about which much mystery has been made during the past week. The boat was built by an American firm. It is said to have been sold to private persons for $250,000 and by them shipped to a private firm in Suez. The second purchased will, it is understood, turn the boat over to agents of the Japanese government. When the Fortuna sailed her papers gave Cork as the destination of the steamer.

ARMIES GETTING CLOSE

Liao Yang, Sunday, June 12.—The army here is increasing rapidly a fresh squadron arriving daily.

There is no fresh news from Port Arthur, nor has any confirmation of serious events having occurred there been received. On the contrary, according to the best information everything is going well.

The officers and men here are very enthusiastic over the driving back of the Japanese on the road between Feng Wang Cheng and Hai Chent June 9. Only a comparatively short distance separates the Japanese and Russian armies and the soldiers are all anxious for active operations to begin.

MINE EXPLODES.

Officer and Eighteen Men Are Killed.

Tokio, June 14.—While the Taihoku was engaged in laying mines at the entrance to Port Arthur last night, a mine exploded, killing one officer and eighteen men and wounding two officers and seven men. The Taihoku, which is a naval transport, was considerably damaged.

JAPANESE NOW ACTIVE

Along All Their Advance Lines--Many Skirmishes.

St. Petersburg, June 14.—The Japanese are displaying activity at all their advance lines. According to information in the possession of the war office two divisions of the enemy are now marching north along the railroad towards Vafangow, 25 miles above Kin Chou. They are having constant skirmishes with the retiring Russians, but the advance is not being seriously contested. Although it is too early to determine the exact purpose of the advance the presumption of the general staff is that the northward movement is intended to effect a juncture.

ADMIRAL TOGO REPORTS

Tells of Operations of the Japanese Fleet.

Tokio, June 13.—7 p. m.—A long report has been received here from Admiral Togo, in which he covers the operations of the fleet since June 6th, and repeats his former account of the bombardment of the west coast on the Laio Tung peninsula. Continuing, the admiral says that the captain of a foreign vessel that left Yin Kow on Wednesday, June 8, reports that the recent Japanese bombardment in the vicinity of Kaiping, south of New Chwang, caused the Russian forces to the number of 3,000, with twenty guns, to evacuate Yin Kow.

Two men who were taken prisoners by the Japanese while on their way into port, report that two Russian regiments, numbering in all about 5,000 men, arrived recently at Manchalin, Vafangow and Vafangtien. The prisoners say also that large numbers of Russian troops are coming south from Mukden every day.

On Wednesday, June 8, a detachment of the fleet bombarded and dispersed two companies of Russian troops who were on Kai Ping port. On Friday another detachment of the fleet bombarded the enemy for two hours near Ying Chin Tsu and Tsan Tiao Kao, inflicting much damage upon them.

Another detachment of the Japanese fleet, according to Admiral Togo's report, discovered four Russian torpedo boat destroyers in Talien Wan bay, near Shaoingtan, and drove them back to Port Arthur. Over seventy mines have been destroyed in Talien Wan bay. Thirty floating mines have been found and destroyed, some of these were drifting into Peichili gulf.

In conclusion, Admiral Togo says a dense fog, which prevailed for several days, finally cleared away on Sunday.

Protest Against Robberies.

London, June 14.—The Tien Tsin correspondent of the Standard says that the grand council has been formally instructed by the throne to protest to St. Petersburg against the incessant robberies by Russian troops and the outrages committed by them on the Chinese in Manchuria.

Railroad Is Necessary.

London, June 14.—The Tokio correspondent of the Standard says that the existence of the Corean railway to New Chwang is considerel necessary for military purposes. The Nichinichi, in discussing this question, thinks that such a link of the railway system will conduce to the promotion of peaceful interests of foreign powers, and that, therefore, there is no cause for any third party to object to its construction.

Refused Decoration.

Seoul, Corea, June 14.—Signor A. Monaco, the Italian minister to Corea, has refused the decoration granted him by the emperor at the time he decorated the other members of the foreign diplomatic corps. His refusal is based upon the fact that while the other minister received decorations of the first class, his belonged to an order of the second class.

Adopt Model Tents.

St. Petersburg, June 14.—The war office has adopted recommendations made by Lieutenant Botkin embodying the use of the United States army model tents. These are convertible into ponchos for the protection of the troops during the rainy season. Orders have been telegraphed to Manchuria to equip as ponchos the ordinary tents in use now so as to protect the men from rain during the day without impeding their movements and afford them shelter at night.

In Memory of Col. Crawford.

Upper Sandusky, O., June 11.—Over ten thousand Pioneers are commemorating the burning of Colonel Crawford by the Indians, 122 years ago today, on the spot where he was killed. General E. B. Finley, of Bucyrus, delivered the principal address and took occasion to make a strong plea on behalf of the Indians.

FALL OF PORT ARTHUR

Would Mean End of British Tenancy of Wei-Hai-Wei.

London, June 14.—It appears from a question and answer in the House of Commons today that the fall of Port Arthur will mark the end of British tenancy of Wei-Hai-Wei, on the San-Tung promontory. Earl Percy, the under foreign secretary, informed the house today that under the Anglo-Chinese convention of 1898, Great Britain's lease of this Chinese port was only valid so long as Port Arthur remained in the occupation of Russia.

WANT SELF-GOVERNMENT

Filipino Commissioners Hope to Create Favorable Public Sentiment.

Philadelphia, Pa., June 14.—According to the members of the Filipino commission, now visiting this city, their mission here is to set in motion public sentiment favorable to self government of the Philippines. Dr. T. H. Pardo De Tavero, one of the prominent statesmen of the islands, said:

"According to the law which provides for a popular assembly in the Philippines it is left to the President of the United States to say when the condition of the islands warrants such an election. Secretary Taft will shortly visit us, and make a report on conditions; we expect their impressions will be such as to bring about the establishment of popular government."

Today the commissioners visited Independence Hall, Cramps' shipyards, Baldwin Locomotive Works, the navy yard and the new city filter beds.

MR. BRYAN WILL SPEAK

To Address Anti-Parker Forces in New York.

New York, June 14.—Wm. J. Bryan, it is announced, will be the principal speaker at the convention of New York Democrats who are opposing the nomination of Judge Parker, and which will be held in Cooper Union, June 20. Frederick W. Hinrichs, of Brooklyn, who was the fusion candidate for controller in the last municipal campaign, and who, in 1896, was the candidate for lieutenant governor on the Palmer and Buckner ticket, also will speak. The convention was originally called to meet June 18, but the date was changed to June 20, in order that Mr. Bryan might be able to attend.

L. Z. LEITER DEAD.

Bar Harbor, Me., June 9.—Levi Z. Leiter, of Chicago, died suddenly here early today. He was the father of Lady Curzon, of Kedleston, and of Joseph W. Leiter, well known as a speculator and investor.

Mr. Leiter had not been in the best of health for a long time. He was, however, as well as usual yesterday, and went for a carriage drive during the day. He was occupying the Vanderbilt cottage.

Death occurred at 3:40 a. m. Mrs. Leiter and her two daughters were at the bedside. It has been decided that the funeral will be held at Washington, D. C., but the arrival of Joseph Leiter was awaited before the time was fixed. Mr. Leiter and family arrived here only a week ago. Heart failure was the direct cause of death.

Mr. Leiter was one of the most prominent of the pioneer merchants of Chicago. He began his career in that city in 1855 as an employe of the dry goods firm of Cooley, Wadsworth & Company, later becoming a partner in the firm. In 1865 Leiter and Marshall Field bought the controlling interest in the dry goods business of Potter Palmer, the firm becoming one of the most prominent in the west. Leiter retired from the dry goods business in 1881, since which time he has devoted his attention to the improvement and management of his extensive properties and corporation interests.

ARMENIAN ATROCITIES.

Paris, June 10.—Foreign Minister Del Casse made a statement in the Chamber of Deputies yesterday giving a summary of the official investigation into the atrocities in Armenia. The question came up upon the request of a Socialist deputy that France make a naval demonstration against Turkey in order to stop the Armenian persecutions. M. Del Casse said he received on Monday a report from the French ambassador at Constantinople giving the result of the investigations of the French consuls into the Sassoun district. It showed there had been a number of bloody combats, and villages had been captured by the troops and destroyed. But it was impossible to estimate even approximately the number of villages destroyed or the number of people killed. Some accounts said twenty-five villages and others claimed that fifteen villages were destroyed. There was no doubt the uprising resulted in the killing of many rebels and also in the death of many peaceful peasants, but the presence of the French, Russian and British consuls was beginning to restore confidence. The facts in the case had been exaggerated, but they were none less deplorable. The porte maintains in Armenia an administration of such a character that insurrection is the only recourse for the population.

Continuing, M. Del Casse said: "I have informed the porte that the time for repression is over, and that it must beware what responsibility it incurs. The French government will not cease to do its whole duty."

PERDICARIS CASE.

The Sultan Will Grant Raisuli's Conditions.

Tangier, Morocco, June 8.—The sultan's letter in reply to the diplomatic representations made in regard to the kidnaping of Messrs. Perdicaris and Varley arrived here this afternoon. It is said by a person in the sultan's confidence that the sultan has given orders to grant all of the conditions demanded by Raisuli, the bandit leader, in order to expedite the release of the captives.

Paris, June 10.—The foreign office has received lengthy advices from the French minister at Tangier. He says Monammed El Torres, the sultan's representative at Tangier, has chosen his own son, who bears the same name as his father, to proceed to the mountain retreat of Raisuli, the bandit chief, and present the final terms to secure the release of Messrs. Perdicaris and Varley. The son already has departed on his mission. The journey will take a day or two.

The officials expect a successful outcome. They say Mohammed's choice of his son shows the sincerity of Morocco's efforts. The minister pays a high tribute to the cautious reserve and constant courtesy observed by both the American and British admirals, which is construed as indicating that there is no likelihood of precipitate naval action.

Tangier, June 9.—The American consul has sent two unarmed marines to the residence of Countess De Buisseret, (formerly a Miss Story, of New York), wife of the Belgian minister. The countess is living in an an isolated house, and as the count, her husband, is at Fez, the marines were sent to her home as a precautionary measure. These are the only American marines landed here. The sultan's troops at Tangier have received orders to proceed to Fez. Thus another of Maisuli's conditions has been granted. The sultan apparently is granting the bandit chief's demands piecemeal, so as not to unduly excite the Moors or emphasize his humiliating position. Letters received from Perdicaris, the kidnaped American, say he is suffering from sickness and a doctor of the United States cruiser Baltimore is under orders to proceed to see him. Negotiations for a safe conduct are proceeding.

The negotiations for the release of the captives are progressing slowly.

Instructions to Gummere.

Washington, June 9.—Secretary Hay today cabled Consul-General Gummere at Tangier, instructions for dealing with the Brigand Raisuli, the point of which is a positive injunction to refrain from committing the United States government to any guarantee of immunity for the brigands or in any way to take any action that would amount to the recognition of the right of brigandage and blackmail in Morocco. The attitude will be adhered to regardless of consequences to Perdicaris.

TO DEPOSE THE SULTAN

Is One of the Objects of the People of Morocco.

London, June 13.—The Tangier correspondent of the Times says:

A well organized and widely spread plot to depose the sultan exists throughout Morocco. It has no connection with the late rebellion, but originated with the religious and educated classes and is supported by many Shereefs and other influential persons, including members of the Moorish government.

"The sultan is cognizant of the proposed revolution and may be obliged to leave Fez because he has not the forces to withstand such a universal rising.

"The revolution was arranged before the terms of the Anglo-French agreement were known, but that adds fuel to the fire, as the sultan is now accused of selling the country to France.

"The conspirators have no fixed plans beyond deposing the sultan, and aiding the government, which they believe would postpone the dangers now threatening Morocco."

WILL SOON BE RELEASED

Believed Captor of Perdicaris Will Be Satisfied With Terms.

Tangier, June 13.—The British minister here confirms the report that nearly all of Raisuli's terms have been granted by the Sultan of Morocco, whose reply has been forwarded to Raisuli. It is hoped this will satisfy the bandit chief and that the captives will be released immediately. The minister was very guarded in his statements and was unable to say more until the captives are liberated.

Mission to Bandit Leaves.

Washington, June 13—Rear Admiral Chadwick, in a cablegram to the navy department from Tangier, says the mission to the bandit, Raisuli, left on June 12.

SATOLLI'S ARRIVAL.

New York, June 9.—Cardinal Satolli was a passenger on the steamer Princess

CARDINAL SATOLLI

Irene, which arrived here today from Genoa, Naples and Gibraltar The cardinal was accompanied by Revs. McConnel, Perry and Sullivan.

RED CROSS PRAISED.

Doctors Attend Wounded at Saimatzo Under Fire.

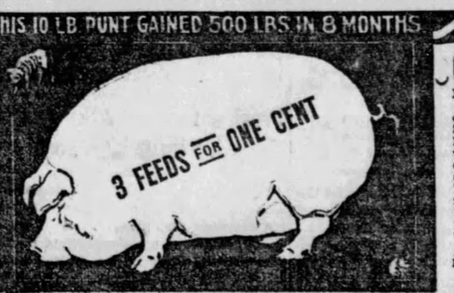
Liao Yang, June 13.—Ensign Marloff, who has returned from the battle of Saimatzo, fought on June 7, says that the Japanese lost about 300 men. He speaks in the highest terms of the work of the Red Cross doctors, Poosen and Bentesh, who attended the wounded under fire. When the order came to retire these doctors refused to leave the bandaging station until the last of the wounded had been brought in and attended to.

After the battle a wounded Russian was found with his tongue cut out and his fingers severed. There is a general disinclination to attribute this mutilation to the Japanese after the kindness which had been previously shown to the Russian wounded, and it is probable that this was the work of Chinese bandits.

It is alleged that during the engagement the Japanese again misused the Red Cross by getting within 400 yards under its cover and then firing volleys.

Reports are that the Japanese lost 100 killed and the Russians one killed and twenty-one wounded, including two officers.

THIS 10 LB PUNT GAINED 500 LBS. IN 8 MONTHS



GAINED 500 LBS. IN 8 MONTHS

International Stock Food Co. BENNINGTON, KANSAS.

DEAR SIRS:—Eight months ago I bought the scrubbiest pig I could find in my locality and made a special test of "International Stock Food." I wanted to see just what it would do for hogs. This little runt was eight months old and weighed ten pounds, and was the worst looking specimen of a runt you ever saw. The other hogs of the same litter were ready for market and weighed about 300 pounds. I put this runt into a pen by herself and fed "International Stock Food" as directed and at the end of eight months I killed her and she dressed 500 pounds. I have handled "International Stock Food" for over seven years and never had a package returned, and can say that your preparations speak for themselves in our community.

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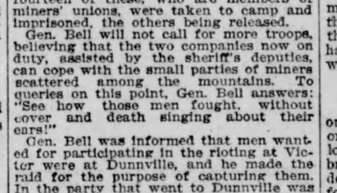

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AN EXCITING NIGHT.

Furious Battle Fought in the Mountains.

Cripple Creek, June 9.—After a night of intense excitement due to the battle between troops and strikers at Dunnville, a small skirmish on Big Bull Hill, and the wrecking of the Victor Record office, matters have quieted down in this military district and it is generally believed the worst is now over.

A question of jurisdiction may arise over the Dunnville battle. The fight took place in Fremont county, and John Carley, who was killed, was brought to Teller. Dunnville is located 5 miles south of Victor, a short distance beyond the border of Teller county, which alone has been decided by the governor to be in a state of insurrection and rebellion. Adjutant General Sherman M. Bell's right to send troops out of the territory which is under martial law is disputed, but he claims authority to do this under a paragraph of the order calling out troops.

It is considered remarkable that only one man was killed in the Dunnville battle. The contesting forces were about 200 soldiers and deputies under personal command of Gen. Bell and 65 miners who were secreted behind rocks and trees in the hills surrounding the new mining camp.

The attacking party left its train and walked through a narrow canyon into the open gulch where the town of Dunnville is located, and was subjected to a hail of bullets from the rocks high above. Probably two thousand shots were fired by both sides, yet the only man hit so far as known was John Carley, who was in the timber and was slain by a steel bullet from the rifle of a man in the firing squad of Sergeant Baldwin.

The dirt and rocks around the feet of the invaders and the newspaper men who accompanied them were knocked up as if a heavy hailstorm were in progress.

General Bell Was Cool.

Bullets struck about Gen. Bell and literally sprinkled his boots with earth and broken rocks, but he coolly continued to give orders. He turned to a newspaper man who was standing a few feet away and shouted: "Cover up that white vest and take off that Panama."

After several minutes of hot work, desultory firing was kept up for an hour. About twenty men were captured and fourteen of these, who are members of miners' unions, were taken to camp and imprisoned, the others being released.

Gen. Bell will not call for more troops, believing that the two companies now on duty, assisted by the sheriff's deputies, can cope with the small parties of miners scattered among the mountains. To queries on this point, Gen. Bell answers: "See how those men fought, without cover, and death singing about their ears!"

Gen. Bell was informed that men wanted for participating in the rioting at Victor were at Dunnville, and he made the raid for the purpose of capturing them. In the party that went to Dunnville was Charles M. MacNelll, of the United States Reduction & Refining company. MacNelll was armed with a magazine revolver, which he fired frequently, but apparently without hitting anybody.

The Capture of Friedly.

One of the chases in the general manhunt the military is conducting ended in the capture of C. C. Friedley, at the Thompson ranch. The three Friedley brothers, miners, had gone southward, and, as one of them was suspected of having fired the shot that killed Roxie McGee in the riot Monday, the military gave chase. C. C. Friedley at first refused to talk, but the soldiers placed a rope about his neck, and he then told where his brothers and another man had gone. Marshal H. A. Nayler continued the pursuit to Canon City. C. C. Friedley was brought to Victor and placed in the "bull pen."

Chris. Miller, a union leader and member of the Goldfield City council, has been captured at Canon City, and will be brought back to the camp. He is charged with having done some shooting in the Victor riot.

The military commissioners appointed by Gen. Bell to investicate the records of the prisoners will separate the prisoners into two classes—those to be held on criminal charges and those to be deported.

Kyner Loses $8,000.

George R. Kyner, proprietor of the Victor Record, whose office and machinery were wrecked last night by a mob, said today that he will establish a new plant as soon as possible and resume publication of his newspaper. He estimated his loss at $8,000. Though the Record has been the official organ of the Miners' Union since the strike began last August, it has vigorously denounced the assassinations which took place at Independence on Monday, and has been outspoken in support of law, order and justice.

At Victor today joint funera iservices were held over the remans of five victims of the Independence explosion.

Wrecked Record Office.

Victor, Colo., June 9.—Eight unknown men, armed with shotguns, rifles, pistols and sledge hammers, entered the office of the Victor Record last night, ordered the men to throw up their hands, broke up the machinery, and then told the men to get out of the district as fast as they could.

George Kyner, proprietor of the paper, was at lunch, and Foreman Walter Sweet was in charge of the men. They were busily engaged getting out the morning paper when suddenly eight heavily armed men opened the front door and walked back to the composing room. They drew their guns on the startled men who were at work and one, who was evidently the leader, called out: "Line up now and throw up your hands."

The men obeyed quickly. The men then wrecked two linotype machines, several job presses and all the equipment of the office, and smashed the telephone and a typewriter. When their work of ruin was completed they marched the Record employes out on the sidewalk and told them to get out of town.

MUST BE PEACE.

Adjutant General Bell Is Determined to Have It.

Cripple Creek, Col., June 11.—Peace is coming to Cripple Creek if Gen. Sherman M. Bell, military commander of Teller county, can accomplish all that he has planned to do. It will come through the forcible expulsion of all persons who owe allegiance to the Western Federation of Miners or who express sympathy with the miners' unions. With the exception of the Portland Gold Mining company all the large companies and nearly all the operators who are organized as the Cripple Creek District Mine Owners' Association require miners to surrender their cards as members of the Western Federation of Miners and take out cards from the Mine Owners' Association before giving them employment. Union miners who renounce their federation will be permitted to remain in the camp if they have satisfactory records.

Many Apply for Cards.

Several hundred men applied at the Mine owners' headquarters for cards yesterday and today, but few were issued as the rule to investigate thoroughly the record of each applicant will be enforced. The mines are rapidly resuming work, and by next Monday all except the Portland will be in full operation, employing non-union men.

No radical steps have yet been taken to enforce the agreement of the business men in general to employ no members of unions connected with the local trades assembly, the American labor union or kindred organizations.

Order having been restored Sheriff Edward Bell today largely reduced his force of special deputies. There remain in the county jail between one hundred and one hundred and twenty-five prisoners against whom criminal charges will be filed, it is said, and there are about one hundred in the Victor armory and Cripple Creek mining exchange hall, many of whom are marked for deportation. The situation has been made more troublesome to the military authorities and the citizens' committee by the fact that non-union workingmen have been insulted and jibed by women who are in sympathy with the strikers.

No Women Arrested.

None of the women has been arrested or driven out. Some men are sent away only that their scolding wives may follow them. District Attorney Trowbridge has appointed S. D. Crump as his deputy in place of J. C. Cole, who was forced out of office. As attorney for the Mine Owners' Association, Mr. Crump has, to a large extent, directed affairs through the strike and reorganization periods.

The citizens' committee has modified its plans in reference to securing resignations from county officials, some of whom fled from the district to avoid an interview with the committee. County Treasurer Duncan McNeil, whose name was included in a published list of exiles, is in the city and is discharging the duties of his office without interference.

Deserted on the Prairie.

Syracuse, Kas., June 11.—A special train carrying 76 miners deported from Victor, Col., in charge of 56 Colorado militiamen, reached a point on the main line of the Santa Fe railroad, a few rods over the Colorado state line, and were deserted on the prairie, the train bearing the troops then returning west. The deported men were left on the prairie to make their way east as best they could. At the point where they were set down there is no eating house nor railway station and the men were practically destitute.

Men Ordered Back.

La Junta, Col., June 11.—A special from Holly, Col., a town near the Colorado-Kansas boundary, says that the train load of deported Cripple Creek miners stopped half a mile west of the state line and that the prisoners were unloaded from the cars and ordered by Col. J. W. Kennedy, the officer in command of the guard, to go to the east and remain out of Colorado. A volley of shots, it is said, was fired into the air by the troops before they boarded the train and returned to the west. The deported men were met at the state line by Sheriff Jack Brady, of Hamilton county, Kansas, and forty deputies, and were turned back. The unhappy miners straggled into Holly, where food was furnished them. Later, many of them started to walk to Lamar, Col.

Russian Minister Shot At.

Berne, Switzerland, June 10.—The Russian minister here, M. V. V. Jadowvsk, was shot in a street here this afternoon and seriously injured in the head. His would-be assassin was arrested. The latter is believed to be a foreigner. His identity has not been ascertained.

M. Jadovsk's assailant was a Russian named Ilnitzki. He had been in Berne for some weeks and complained that the Russian authorities had confiscated an estate belonging to him. M. Jadovsk's wound, although it first appeared to be severe, is not dangerous.

MINES OPEN FOR WORK

The Portland One Not as Yet Reopened.

Cripple Creek, Col., June 31.—Practically all the large mines in this district which closed down last Monday, after the explosion at Independence, are working today. The Portland mine has not yet been re-opened and the company has not announced its plans. This is the only large mine in the district in which union miners have been employed during the ten months since the beginning of the strike. It has been conducted on the "open shop" plan and nearly half the force of 400 men laid off when General Sherman M. Bell ordered the mines shut down, were non-union miners.

General Bell declares that no members of the Western Federation of Miners will be permitted to remain in the camp and that the Portland company consequently will be forced to fall in line with the policy of the other mine owners who organized to fight the Miners' Federation.

After a conference between representatives of various local unions and of the mine owners and the Citizens' alliance, at which good feeling was shown on both sides, the employers agreed to make a full and frank statement concerning their attitude toward all organized labor. A committee is today preparing a draft of such a statement which will be submitted to the central committee for approval before it is made public. It may be ready for publication tomorrow. Employers say that no radical action will be taken except as to the Western Federation of Miners and allied and kindred organizations. The statement will declare that the domination of the Western Federation of Miners will not be longer tolerated in the Cripple Creek district. The walking delegate and the boycott also will be declared against in decisive terms. The district trades assembly as now constituted, employers say, must be abandoned. On the other hand the employers of labor will place themselves on record as against any lowering of the existing scale of wages and hours.

Matters seem to be gradually quieting and animosity between various classes of people seems to be abating.

About 125 men are in the "bull pen," at present. A list for deportation has been made out to be presented to General Bell. The total number who will be sent out today or tomorrow will be between 50 and 70 if the list which has been prepared is not amended by General Bell. The destination of the next party to be deported has not been officially announced and will not be until the train is well outside the district. It is understood, however, that the men will be taken either to New Mexico or Utah. Lieut. Cole and a squad have been scouting in the neighborhood of Dunnville with a view to locating the men who were not captured by the military after the fight last Wednesday. Soldiers who have returned say they were shot at from ambush, but were unable to locate the persons who fired the shots.

WINNER OF BIG FIGHT.

Nominee of Illinois Republicans Has a Splendid record.

Chicago, June 14.—Charles S. Deneen, whom the Republicans of Illinois have nominated for governor, was born at Edwardsville, Ill., in 1863. He graduated from McKendree college in 1882, after which he taught school for three years while studying law. Prior to being chosen state's attorney in Chicago in 1896 he served one term in the Illinois legisla-

CHARLES S. DENEEN.

ture. As state's attorney he displayed great fearlessness in his prosecution of criminals. His temerity has gained him a large following; indeed, his admirers claim for him a reputation second only to that of Mr. Folk, the St. Louis official whose prosecution of the St. Louis boodlers furnished a national sensation. Mr. Deneen won the gubernatorial nomination in the face of b

President and Mr. Hay Are Careful

Do Not Accept Speaking Engagements for the Same Day—Incidents of Washington Life.

BY GEORGE U. MARVIN.
The Blade Bureau,
Postal Building,
Washington, D. C., June 11.

The President of the United States and the man next in succession, the secretary of state, seldom accept speaking engagements on the same day. Whenever possible one of them remains in Washington, or at his summer home, as it is not thought advisable for both to be exposed to the dangers of travel and a large crowd at the same time.

This has been the practice for a long time. While McKinley and Hobart were serving together, they once planned to make a trip to New York together. As soon as this was announced, a number of senators hastened to the White House, and protested against such action.

The plans were changed, and, although both went to New York, they went over different routes that the danger from accident might be minimized.

Secretary Hay, so closely associated with President Lincoln at the time of the civil war, is sought more, perhaps, than any other man prominent in the administration as a speaker at G. A. R. meetings, and on other occasions in which men of war times are interested.

His address at the opening of the national encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic in Washington two years ago, was the most notable event of the great convention of veterans. The President being at Gettysburg Memorial Day, made it impossible for Secretary Hay to accept any of the large number of invitations he received to make an address that day.

Uncle Sam is getting to be quite a banker for the American soldiers. For the year ended June 30, 1903, there were deposited by soldiers, $1,888,014, and it is understood that the amount for the fiscal year about to close will be much larger.

The enlisted men of the United States are allowed to leave their money in the hands of paymasters, taking a certificate for it, and the government pays the men interest at the rate of four per cent a year.

Many soldiers largely increase their earnings by leaving their money on deposit as long as possible, and it is really a very good savings bank for them.

The year before the Spanish-American war the amount deposited was less than one-third of that deposited in 1903. The enlisted strength of the army has been increased since then, and is now about double what it was before the Spanish war, but the amount left on deposit is three times as great as when the army was smaller.

Possibly service in the Orient and the establishment of large posts have been conducive to saving on the part of the troops. At all events, officers of the war department look upon the increase as being an indication of thrittiness upon the part of the American soldier.

On several occasions attempts have been made in congress to allow officers of the army the same privilege of leaving their money on deposit, but every time such a bill has been defeated.

The man who has a claim against the government is always in evidence here in Washington. The secretary of the treasury has once more dismissed the claim of J. W. Parrish & Co. against the United States for $180,000, the alleged value of ice which melted in 1863.

Parrish made a contract to furnish ice to the army. The ice cost him $4 a ton and the transportation down the Mississippi to points from St. Louis to Nashville, inclusive. When delivered he received from $16 to $25 a ton. He collected from the government for ice $228,914. Subsequently the court of claims allowed $64,000 more for potential profits. Ever since then he has been endeavoring to collect $180,000 additional.

This is the claim the merits or demerits of which were exposed a year ago when H. H. Rand, Postmaster-General Payne's "confidential clerk," and Charles Hedges, assistant superintendent of city free delivery, were being examined by Fourth Assistant Postmaster-General Bristow for alleged lobbying in connection with the passage of an act of congress whereby the secretary of the treasury was instructed to audit the Parrish claim and pay to him any amount which might be found due, Parrish having virtually made his headquarters in Rand's office in the postoffice department.

Hedges was subsequently dismissed from the postal service for "padding his expense accounts." Rand was put on leave without pay, and finally, when it became obvious that his reinstatement would cause a scandal, was dropped from the rolls. No evidence was found that either man had assisted in lobbying through the Parrish claim, and it has since been heard before the secretary of the treasury.

When the Parrish claim was before the house of representatives a year ago, Representative Sereno Payne, of New York, chairman of the ways and means committee, said of it:

"I believe it is the most barefaced claim that will come before this house today, I hope for some time," and added: "He (Parirsh) has made a profit of $160,000, and now he comes here as a pauper, claiming the sympathy of this house."

Notwithstanding the earnest opposition of Mr. Payne, the measure passed the house by a bare majority of three votes. The Parrish claim is only one of many hundred similar claims that bob up every year.

There is a good joke on a clerk in the treasury department. Last fall he discovered that he had drawn all the time he was entitled to just when the game law permitted hunting.

Now, the clerk had not missed his autumn hunt for many years. Something must be done. He sought a physician, who had known him for many years, and with his assistance secured a week's sick leave.

When he alighted from the train with his dogs and paraphernalia, on his return home, the first person he saw, leaving the car in front of the one in which he had been, was his chief, who had granted the sick leave. A supper with a cold bottle or two squared the thing.

This week the same clerk was taken really sick and the same physician attending him in his leave of absence last fall again asked for sick leave. It was promptly turned down by the chief and the clerk will have his sick spell on his own time instead of the government's.

INDIA RUBBER.

Imports Into the United States Increasing in Volume.

Washington, June 10.—Imports of india rubber into the United States in the fiscal year about to end will exceed by far those of any earlier year, and will amount to over 40 million dollars in value. The demand for this article of exclusively foreign production for use in manufacturing has increased very rapidly in recent years, and the imports in the present fiscal year, as shown by the Department of Commerce and Labor through its Bureau of Statistics, will amount to about 60 million pounds, valued, as already indicated, at fully 40 million dollars. This rapid increase is apparently due, in a large degree, to the increasing use of this material for tires of vehicles of various classes, though in other lines of manufacture the demand is also very great.

The rapid growth in the use of this article of manufacture in the United States is illustrated in the fact that the total value of india rubber and gutta-percha imported in 1870 was less than 3½ million dollars, in 1880 9½ millions, in 1890 15 millions, in 1900 31 millions, and in 1904 will be fully 40 millions. The increase in quantity has not been quite so rapid as the increase in value, owing to the fact that prices have advanced materially by reason of the greatly increased demand of the various manufacturing sections of the world, especially in United States.

In 1880 the quantity of rubber imported into the United States amounted to 17 million pounds valued at 9½ million dollars, making the average price about 55 cents per pound. In 1890 the quantity imported was 34 million pounds valued at 15 million dollars, or slightly less than 50 cents per pound. In 1900 the quantity imported was 49 million pounds valued at 31 million dollars, or about 63 cents per pound; while in 1904 the record of the 10 months for which figures are now available shows an average value for rubber imported of 68 cents per pound. In addition to this, however, large quantities of material utilized in conjunction with india rubber are now imported.

Importations of "gutta-joolatong," a product of India, which is used in certain industries as a substitute for india rubber, now average more than a million pounds a month, while importations of old and scrap india rubber to be remanufactured amounted to over 15 million pounds in the ten months of the fiscal year for which a record is now at hand. These importations of old scrap rubber for remanufacture and of gutta-joolatong as a substitute in certain lines of work are comparatively new and have only been reported by the Bureau of Statistics as a separate item during a very recent period. The fact that they are now utilized and that the importations of old scrap rubber to be remanufactured have reached such a large total indicates the great demand for this material in the manufacturing industries of the United States.

Brazil is the most important source of this material. More than one-half of the india rubber imported into the United States comes direct from Brazil, the total from that country alone being for the ten months 30 million pounds, valued at 20 1-3 million dollars. The United Kingdom supplied in the same period over 7 million pounds, valued at 5¼ million dollars; Germany, 2 million pounds valued at 1¼ million dollars; and "Other Europe," nearly 10 million pounds valued at over 7½ million dollars. These supplies of india rubber which come from the European countries are in practically all cases the product of their various colonies. Germany drawing her supplies from her colonies in Africa; the United Kingdom, from Africa, India, Ceylon, and the Straits Settlements, while the supply from countries designated as "Other Europe" is chiefly that obtained in Africa by Belgium from the Congo country which it controls.

Belgium supplied in 1903 nearly 5½ million pounds of india rubber against less than 2¾ millions in 1900, less than 1 million pounds in 1897, and but 30,000 pounds in 1893. Germany's supply of rubber to the United States has grown from a little over 1½ million pounds in 1893 to practically 3 millions in 1903, while that from the United Kingdom has increased from 6½ million pounds in 1893. Portugal also draws considerable quantities of india rubber from her colonies in Africa, her total shipments to the United States having grown from 1½ million pounds in 1893 to over 2 millions in 1903. Brazil's supply of india rubber to the United States grew from 26,749,695 pounds in 1893 to 31,119,486 pounds in 1903, and in the year about to end that country will contribute about 35 million pounds, and probably exceed her total for any preceding year.

PANAMA'S CURRENCY.

Washington, June 11.—The Panama joint committee met in Secretary Taft's office today and spent two hours in discussing the currency question. The Panama commissioners presented their views at length and produced a copy of the bill pending before their legislature providing for the establishment of a gold standard in Panama on the same basis as in the United States, except a provision for subsidiary coin in silver at the ratio of 32 to 1, the same as that obtained in the Philippines.

Secretary Taft insisted that adequate provision be made for a sufficient reserve fund to maintain the silver on a gold basis if the silver coin was to be used in the canal zone.

The Panama representatives stated that their government already had given study to this question and had provided for a deposit of $6,000,000 for the benefit of posterity, allowing the remaining $4,000,000 of the $10,000,000 from the United States to be employed in public works. They expressed the belief that their government would adopt a plan satisfactory to the United States, but they wanted time to redraft the pending bill and consul with their principals. The commission, therefore, adjourned to meet here next Saturday. It was made evident from the views expressed by the Panama representatives that they were inclined to adhere strictly to the currency system in the United States.

A CHINESE DEED.

Washington, June 8.—Enough fine tough rice paper to cover, if spread out, a considerable portion of the property acquired, was required to engross the deed by which the Chinese owners transferred to the United States government the site upon which the new American legation building in Pekin is being erected. The document was received at the state department Monday and was covered with large Chinese characters which nobody could read, but Minister Conger in transmitting it said that it was the deed to the American legation property and the department officials accepted it as sufficient.

LOST HER CASE.

Washington, June 9.—The court of appeals of the District of Columbia yesterday affirmed the decision of the court below in refusing to compel the secretary of war by mandamus proceedings to reinstate Miss Rebecca J. Taylor, as a clerk in the War department. Miss Taylor admitted the authorship of a newspaper article which the defense claimed to be a severe reflection on the President of the United States. For this she was dismissed. Reinstatement was sought through the courts on the ground that Miss Taylor was removed because of her political belief and that this was contrary to the civil service law. Justice Clabaugh, in rendering the opinion, announced the purpose of the civil service law to be to restrict the power of appointment; that the right of removal in the appointing power was not restricted, with the single exception that no removal could be made because of the refusal of an employe to contribute money or services to a political party. Consequently, the opinion said, the court had no right to review the action of an official in making a removal from the service. To grant this right, it added, would be to demoralize the public service.

LOST STEAMER.

Washington, June 10.—In response to an earnest request from the Maritime exchange of New York, Secretary Moody has telegraphed orders to Commander R. F. Nicholson, commanding the cruiser Tacoma at San Francisco, to proceed without delay in search of the freight steamer Conemaugh, now about two months overdue at New York city from Chile. When last heard from there were about 40 persons on the steamer, including the crew, and notwithstanding her long absence from port, there is a strong hope that she may still be afloat somewhat out of the course of vessels making the trip around

CHOATE MAY SUCCEED.

President May Ask Him to Give Up British Post.

Washington, June 13.—The selection of Philander C. Knox, of Pittsburg, at present attorney general in President Roosevelt's cabinet, as the successor to the late Matthew S. Quay in the United States senate from Pennsylvania, has been the chief topic of discussion among politicians in Washington during the past week, and naturally with Mr. Knox's withdrawal from the cabinet, the wiseacres have turned toward the question of his successor in President Roosevelt's official family.

While it is still too early yet to make any predictions regarding the matter that would have any weight, for it is not known just when Mr. Knox expects to retire from the cabinet, there have been any number of probable candidates already put forth.

While the suggestion of the name of Joseph H. Choate, at present United States ambassador to the court of St. James, as a probable successor to Attorney General Knox has been met with the highest commendation on all sides, the friends of the ambassador do not believe that he would care to relinquish his present assignment, which is so agreeable to him and his family, to assume official duties at the national capital. The President himself has been made acquainted with this feature of the case, but at a recent cabinet meeting he is reported as having made the statement to Secretary Hay that he, Hay, was at one time occupying the same position as Mr. Choate, and was equally as charmed with his environments, and yet he gave it up to become a member of the cabinet, although there were predictions made at the time that he would never consent to do so.

The forthcoming retirement of Mr. Knox from the cabinet will leave the state of Pennsylvania unrepresented in that body, and that commonwealth would naturally be considered when the list of names proposed for attorney general is considered by the President. Pennsylvania's staunch Republicanism and her record of former years will undoubtedly prove a strong argument for the selection of one of her sons to take the place vacated by Mr. Knox. This is why the name of Solicitor General Henry M. Hoyt, a native of the state, would seem to come in for serious consideration.

MOODY TO SUCCEED KNOX

Secretary of Navy to Become Attorney General.

Washington, June 14.—It is learned from a high source that Attorney General Knox will resign from the cabinet in a few days, and will be succeeded by Mr. Moody, the present secretary of the navy.

CLAIMS AGAINST TURKEY.

Washington, June 8.—Former Secretary of State John W. Foster, called at the state department today and had a long interview with Secretary Hay, respecting the claims of American missionaries against the Turkish government on account of the destruction of their property and hardships suffered by them during the past ten years. Gen. Foster, in the name of the American missionary societies, urged that the state department bring some pressure to bear upon the porte to secure the payment of these claims.

The present time was believed to be particularly favorable for securing a settlement. Secretary Hay listened attentively to General Foster and promised to give the matter immediate attention.

Withdrawn From Settlement.

Washington, June 11.—The secretary of the interior yesterday withdrew from possible settlement 32,600 acres of land in Southwestern Colorado on which it is proposed to establish a national park for the protection of the ruins left by the cliff dwellers of that region. A bill creating the park passed both houses of Congress last session, but for lack of time was not agreed to in conference. Today's withdrawal is in anticipation of favorable action at the next session. The land is all located on the table land known as the Mesa Verde.

Uncle Sam's Volcanoes.

Washington, June 11.—According to a bulletin issued yesterday by the census bureau in connection with the Philippine census there are twenty volcanic cones in the Philippine archipelago, of which twelve are active.

Seconding Speeches.

Washington, June 9.—It was officially announced yesterday that the following persons have been selected to make the speeches seconding the nomination of President Roosevelt at Chicago: Senator Beveridge, Indiana; George A. Knight, California; Harry Stillwell Edwards, Georgia; Joseph B. Cotton, Minnesota; Harry S. Cummings, Maryland.

Postal Receipts.

Washington, June 11.—The statement of gross postal receipts at the fifty largest postoffices in he country for last month as compared with May, 1903, show a total of $3,429,081, a net increase of $378,015, or over 7 per cent. The largest increase was 48 per cent at Dayton, Ohio, and there were only two offices showing decreased receipts, viz: 10 per cent at Lowell, Mass., and 13 per cent at Troy, N. Y. The receipts at New York showed 8 per cent increase and at Chicago 9 per cent increase.

Gold Shipments Fall Off.

Washington, June 11.—"Since the beginning of the present year gold to the value of $23,088,565 has been shipped to all countries, a falling off of $5,158,545 from the corresponding period of last year," says Consul General Bray at Melbourne, Australia, in a report to the department of commerce and labor.

Cattle Embargo Removed.

Washington, June 11.—Mr. White, United States charge at Buenos Ayres, reports to the state department that as a result of the stamping out of the foot and mouth disease in the United States the Argentine government has removed its prohibition of cattle from the United States.

Alice a Bridesmaid.

Washington, June 13.—Miss Roosevelt left today for Philadelphia where she will be bridesmaid at the wedding of Miss Whelen. She will afterward go to Hyde Park, N. Y., to be bridesmaid at the wedding of her cousin, Miss Helen Roosevelt.

SELLING A TOWN.

Little Rock, Ark., June 9.—Unless the courts intervene the entire town of Carlisle, this state, and about 3,500 acres of land surrounding the town, are to be sold at public auction today on an order granted by the probate court of Lonoke county to the heirs of the original owner of the land.

The order was secured by the guardian of three minor heirs of a Frenchman, named Comio, who years ago owned all the land on which the town of Carlisle now stands, as well as much of the surrounding country. The original owner sold much of the land years ago, but in 1879, presumably to make title clear, he secured a patent from the state for the whole tract.

He failed, it is said, to make new deeds, however, for the land which he had sold, and as a result the heirs now claim the property. Three of the grandchildren of the original owner, who now reside in Louisiana, claim an undivided sixteenth of the property, and through their guardian secured an order for the sale of the whole tract.

DYNAMITE UNDER ALTAR

Attempt Made to Blow Up St. Louis Church.

St. Louis, June 14.—It became known yesterday that an attempt had recently been made to blow up the church of St. Anthony, which is in charge of Franciscans. A stick of dynamite was discovered under the altar, attached to a fuse running to a candle. Inability of an attendant to light the candle to which the fuse was attached, led to the discovery of the fuse and the dynamite.

The fuse was so arranged that if the candle had burned for a certain time, it would have lighted the fuse and caused an explosion, which might have destroyed the building and caused a great loss of life.

CONSUL WAS WARNED.

And Attempt to Kidnap Him Was a Failure.

London, June 14.—The correspondent of the Times at Tangier says that an attempt was made to kidnap the Italian consul, C. Krache, but that the attempt failed because of a timely warning which had been conveyed to the consul.

LAKE STRIKE BROKEN.

Cleveland, June 11.—The lake tie-up is regarded by William Livingstone, president of the Lake Carriers' Association, as practically broken. He predicts that within a few days one-half the entire fleet of the association will be in operation and the remainder of the boats will be gotten into commission soon as they can be made ready. He stated applications from masters are being received every day; their names are withheld, however, for reasons of discretion. All the boats of two or three of the large lake shippers are said by Mr. Livingstone to be in commission. Mr. Livingston says he has no hesitation in expressing his belief that the masters and pilots are hopelessly beaten.

William Penje, secretary of the Seamen's Union, last night issued a signed statement regarding the position of his organization in connection with the deadlock between the Lake Carriers' Association and the masters and pilots as follows:

"The Lake Seamen's Union and the Marine Cooks and Stewards' Union will not violate its agreements by going out on a sympathetic strike, either on behalf of the Masters and Pilots' Association, the International Pilots' Association, or any other organization, whether it be affiliated with the American Federation of Labor or not.

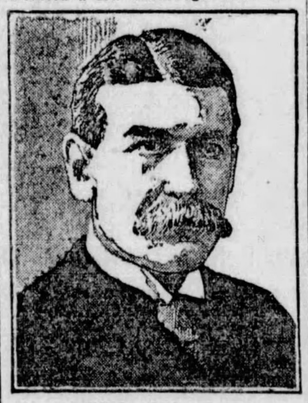
Capt. John Lowe, the Cleveland member of the advisory board of the Masters and Pilots' Association, resigned that office yesterday. He retains his membership in the association, however.

The steamer Corsica cleared from Ashtabula today. The Corsica is a steel corporation boat and is bound for Lake Superior.

AMBASSADOR TO FRANCE

General Horace Porter Mentioned for New York Governorship.

General Horace Porter, United States ambassador to France, who is mentioned as a possible candidate for governor of New York. It is believed the matter was discussed a few weeks ago when Gov-



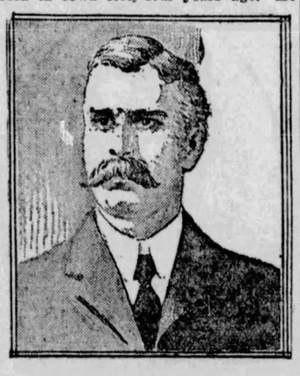
GEN. HORACE PORTER.

ernor Odell made a hurried visit to Paris especially to see Ambassador Porter. The result of their conversation has not been made public.

POPULAR GRAND CHIEF.

Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers Elect Him for Four Years.

W. S. Stone, the grand chief of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, was formerly an engineer on the Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific railroad and was born in Iowa forty-four years ago. He



W. S. STONE.

was selected last August to fill the vacancy caused by the death of P. M. Arthur, and that his work has been approved was shown by his election for a four-year term on the first ballot at the convention in Los Angeles.

MACEDONIAN REFORMS.

Rome, June 11.—Official reports from Macedonia say that the work of Gen. Degiorgis, commander of the international gendarmerie, is facilitated by the Ottoman authorities. He hopes, therefore, soon to be able practically to apply the reforms agreed upon by the powers. Although disturbances are still occurring, especially north of Salonica, no outbreak like that of 1903 is expected this year. The harvesting has already been done. The Bulgarians wherever possible are emigrating. Entire villages are depopulated and a special steamship service from Salonica to South America has been established for the purpose of transporting the emigrants.

Infernal Machine Story Denied.

St. Petersburg, June 11.—Inquiries made in official quarters regarding the statement made by the Daily Mail of London today that two infernal machines were found at the Tsarskoe Selo Palace, June 7, elicit a positive denial of its truth.

A Levee Broken.

Pine Bluff, Ark., June 10.—The levee at Hannaberry, 20 miles south of here on the Arkansas river, broke today, and more than 3,000 acres of cotton land are under water. All available men, including state convicts, are being pressed into service, in an effort to repair the break.

ATTEMPT TO ESCAPE.

Plot for Wholesale Delivery of Prisoners in Annex.

Special Telegram to The Blade.

Columbus, June 14.—A desperate attempt of condemned men awaiting execution in the penitentiary, to escape this morning, was frustrated by the bravery of the single annex guard whom they attacked. The men made a desperate attack on Guard Richards, beating him pretty badly, but he held on to his keys and yelled for help so lustily that guards from the corridors of the main prison heard him and coming to his rescue in time, beat the murderers back.

Only Ben Wade, Lewis Harmon, Moses Johnson and Phil Nagel joined in the attack on Annex Guard Richards, but Al. Wade, "Dutch" Fisher, Wm. Nichols and Charles Stimmel, though found in their beds, had on articles of clothing not usually worn at night, and it is suspected that they knew of the plot and were ready to take advantage of it if it succeeded. They had torn some of the mattresses into strips and evidently intended to make a ladder with which to scale the walls.

As soon as the men were forced back into their cells they were rigidly searched for arms but not even a knife was found. The men evidently expected to get a gun or two from Richards, but it is a rule of the annex to have no arms there. Failure to get a gun from Richards, their inability to get the key to the door leading out into the prison yard and the determination with which Guard Richards shouted for help in spite of threats of death, alone frustrated the attempt to escape.

Once out in the yard the men would have been almost sure to escape. No wall guards are on duty at night, as the convicts are all supposed to be locked in their cells then. It would have been easy for them to scale the walls.

If the condemned men could have managed to remain in hiding until after next Friday, those of them that are under sentence to die then, would have presented a novel question to the state. Could they be executed at any other time than that in the sentence, and could a court for this reason set a new trial for execution?

Al Wade, Dutch Fisher, Nichols and Stimmel did not leave their cells all during the melee. They feigned sleep, but they could hardly have slept through noise that called guards from several hundred feet away.

Of course, no good time can be taken from these men, nor can they well be punished. However, they will be kept for some days confined alone in their cells. An order for a duplicate guard at all times in the annex has been issued.

The four desperate murderers made no further resistance when the guards arrived, but allowed themselves to be put in their cells. None of them made any statement about the matter.

Guard S. E. Richards, of Williams county, who was the only guard in the annex at night, is badly though not dangerously injured.

Evidently the plot to escape had been carefully but not well planned, or the desperate men were not so well informed of the situation as they thought.

A few minutes before 1 o'clock Moses Johnson, who slept in a cell on the second range of the annex section, called to the guard to let him down to visit the toilet room. Guard Richards accommodated him.

On reaching the lower floor Johnson made a further pretext to get into the front room of the annex in which the condemned men below slept. He said he wanted some soda kept there to settle his stomach. Again the guard accommodated him.

Instantly upon the door being opened, Harmon and Ben Wade rushed out and a general confusion followed.

The three men pounced upon Guard Richards and knocked him to the floor.

In the belief that he was armed, they hurriedly searched him for his weapons.

Richards was not to be easily quieted, however, and began to fight with almost superhuman strength, not only to save his own life, but to prevent the criminals from getting away.

Each attempt to raise an alarm was met with blows, and the men struggled to choke him into silence.

Wade and Harmon, and it is believed others, held Richards on the floor, and Wade hissed into his ears:

"Lie still, you ——. We are going to leave and get away. You make a noise and we will kill you."

It was evidently the purpose of the men to get out the back door of the annex, which leads directly into the prison yard at the east side. From here they doubtless expected to scale the walls and so get away.

Thus it was that while Wade and Harmon held the guards, Johnson and Nagle, and, it is thought one or two others, were vainly endeavoring to find the key to the outer door.

They had already secured Richards' key to the annex proper, and the outer door only remained between them and the open air.

Johnson thought he knew where this key was kept, and became angered at the discovery of his mistake. Neither he nor the others could find the key.

By this time Richard's cries for help had brought Guards Hagar and Chambers to the scene from the east hall.

Having duplicate keys to the annex they were quickly inside.

In another moment half a dozen other guards and Captain Sims of the night watch were also rushing to the scene.

Guard Richards was quickly rescued from his perilous position, and the prisoners, seeing that their attempt had failed, suffered themselves, without resistance, to be locked up in their respective cells.

Richards was found not to be seriously injured, but he was nearly exhausted by his valiant though terrible encounter.

After the men had been returned to their cells, an investigation was at once begun.

Every man in the "cage" was thoroughly searched, but no weapon of any kind was found.

It was also the intention to bind and gag the guard and Ben Wade had used a part of the sheeting in an effort to tie Guard Richards' legs.

Had the guard been less brave and less plucky in the unequal fight, the escape might have been made.

The annex guard force was at once increased and three new guards were placed on watch for the rest of the night.

No formal application will be made to the board of pardons to save the life of Dutch Fisher, under sentence of death July 7. His attorney, Robert Tucker, made this announcement this afternoon, when apprised of the fact that a desperate attempt to escape had been made by prisoners in the death annex at Columbus last night. Although Fisher was not in the fight, he was evidently in the plot, and Mr. Tucker thinks this precludes any possibility of a commutation of his sentence by the board of pardons.

Neither will an appeal be made to the board in the case of Ben Wade, who played an important part in the attack on the guard in the annex. When the board decided against Al Wade, the attorneys for Ben Wade could see no chance of his escaping the death penalty, and they also decided to make no application in his case, so that his part in last night's attempt to escape, will have no effect upon him.

MANY AMERICANS ATTEND

Funeral of Miss Morton, Held in Paris Today.

Paris, June 14.—The funeral of Lena Morton, daughter of Levi P. Morton, of New York, who died here June 10 from the effects of blood poisoning following an operation for appendicitis, took place this morning at the Church of the Holy Trinity. Many Americans, including Ambassador Porter and the staff of the United States embassy, attended. The floral offerings were strikingly beautiful. The Rev. Dr. Morgan officiated. The body was deposited temporarily in the mortuary chapel.

GOELET-WHELEN WEDDING

Fashion Out in Full to Celebrate Notable Event.

Philadelphia, Pa., June 14.—The world of fashion turned out in full force today to witness the wedding of Miss Elsie Whelen to Robert Goelet, which took place in St. Mary's church, Wayne. Included among the wedding guests were the Vanderbilts, Iselins and other well-known New York families as well as the foremost representatives of Philadelphia society.

The sanctuary of the church was elab-

MISS ELSIE WHELEN.

orately decorated, and the altar filled with white roses, over which a number of lighted tapers cast their soft light. Mrs. Craig Biddle, sister of the bride, was matron of honor, and the bridesmaids were Misses Alice Roosevelt, Frances Griscom, Adelaide Jordan, Esther Harrison, Pauline Biddle, Edith Bruen, Marion Haven and Nora Iselin. The bridesmaids wore pink silk frocks and pink picture hats. The bridegroom was attended by his cousin, Robert Walton Goelet, as best man. Following the ceremony at the church the bridal party and guests were driven to Covelly, the country residence of the bride's parents, where there was an elaborate wedding breakfast.

Miss Whelen is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Whelen and belongs to one of Philadelphia's best known families. The bridegroom belongs to the well-known Goelet family of New York and is closely related to the Vanderbilts, Burdens and other prominent families.

DOWIE IS COMING HOME

Will Ship on First Steamer Bound for United States.

London, June 14.—It is understood that John Alexander Dowie has decided to return to the United States by the first steamer. In a strongly worded denunciatory editorial the London papers this morning express unbounded satisfaction with Dowie's speedy departure.

GREEN GOODS MEN CAUGHT

Two Shrewd Farmers Cause Capture of Swindlers.

Adrian, Mich., June 14.—With the help of a couple of shrewd farmers, police officers made a catch of two alleged green goods men late yesterday afternoon. For some time the bunco men have been endeavoring to work the farmers around Sand Creek. Their offer was to give $500 of counterfeit stuff for $105 in good money. They endeavored to rope in George Briggs and Dan Traynor and thought they were going to be successful. The two agreed to come to the city with them today and draw their money and in the morning accompany them to Detroit where they would exchange packages. Briggs and Traynor came to town with them, but before doing so wired Sheriff Shepherd. The four men were met at the depot by the officers who shadowed them until they entered Worth's saloon where they were arrested. The men give the names of Fred Lance and John Brown. On their person was found $125 in good bills and a newspaper clipping from some Ohio paper referring to the operation of some green goods men at Kenton, O.

RAIN NEEDED IN SPOTS

But Conditions Are Favorable for Farm Work.

Washington, June 14. — The weather bureau's weekly summary of crop conditions is as follows:

In the central and western gulf states favorable temperatures prevailed during the week ending June 13, but elsewhere east of the Rocky mountains and on the north Pacific coast complaints of insufficient heat are quite general, while hot northerly winds have caused further injury to nearly all crops in California. There has been too much rain in portions of Texas, Arkansas, Oklahoma, Kansas and North Dakota and also over the northern portions of the middle Atlantic states and New England, while lack of moisture is beginning to be felt in the Ohio valley and portions of the Upper Mississippi valley and upper lake region. In these last named districts, however, the conditions were very favorable for farm work. Frosts on the 11th in the middle and northern plateau districts and in the eastern portions of Oregon and Washington proved injurious.

Throughout the central valleys and middle Atlantic states corn has made slow growth and in Kansas and Nebraska much of the crop is still weedy, although it is in an improved state of cultivation. In Iowa, Missouri, Illinois and Indiana, fields are generally clean, but in the middle Atlantic states rains have interfered with cultivation. In Texas a good yield of corn is now assured, and the crop is promising elsewhere in the southern states.

As a whole winter wheat continues to advance favorably, a general improvement being indicated in the Ohio valley and middle Atlantic states. Some injury is reported, however, by fly from Indiana and from overflows in Kansas and harvest has been interrupted by rains in northern Kansas and Oklahoma. Harvest has begun in southeastern Missouri and southern Texas and some cutting is ready for harvest in southern Kansas, where wet soil has prevented commencement of this work. Wheat harvest is nearly finished in the south Atlantic and east gulf states. On the Pacific coast winter wheat has done well, except in California, where it has suffered from hot winds. In the last named state harvest has begun with generally light yields.

Spring wheat continues to make satisfactory progress and is in very promising condition.

Nearly all reports respecting oats indicate that the outlook for this crop is very promising. Oats are now heading as far north as Kansas, Missouri and Tennessee.

A fine crop of hay is generally promised in nearly all sections.

Weekly Trade Report.

New York, June 11.—Bradstreet's today says:

Trade and industry are quiet as a whole, and interest centers largely on the progress of crops. The latter situation is not clearly defined yet and spotted conditions are in evidence, but with the general trend in the direction of improvement. The lake strike, though apparently weakening, is still detrimental to many lines of business along the northern border. In portions of Colorado disorders growing out of unionistic troubles have affected business, but the situation is apparently on the mend. Railway earnings reflect the smaller business of May in a decrease of 3.5 per cent from a year ago. With lower prices there has come an expansion of export trade in a number of manufactured lines, notably iron and steel, leather and lumber, but foreign demand for our cereals shows no improvement.

Dry goods are slow of sale at Boston, New York and Philadelphia. The textile industries are rather quiet. Wool is firmer because old stocks are practically exhausted, and the new wool bought at the west costs more. Boston reports improved reorder demand for shoes for summer, especial activity being shown in russet lines. Leather is rather firmer at the east and buff hides have advanced.

Philadelphia reports business in lumber 20 per cent behind last year.

The iron trade as a whole is very dull. Production is being curtailed, but stocks increased during May. Holders show little disposition to follow the market downward.

Business failures in the United States for the week ending June 9 number 171, against 194 last week, 181 in the like week in 1903, 165 in 1902, 180 in 1901 and 180 in 1900.

In Canada failures for the week number 18, as against 20 last week and 16 in this week a year ago.

The Grain Markets.

Toledo, June 14.—Close.—Following in the trend of the morning break wheat prices closed weak. No support came from any quarter, and, accentuating the decline the foreign market closed lower.

The government crop report, issued at noon, gave no encouragement to the bull side, saying that weather conditions have been favorable for both winter and spring wheat. New York interests were the only ones making a decided stand against the sweeping decline. Minneapolis wired a dull market, although the mills were running full blast. Clearances were 99,000 bushels.

Conditions surrounding the opening of the grain market this morning could not have been better for the renewed efforts of the bears in their merciless slaughter of wheat prices. The market went off immediately, almost apparently before the echo of the gavel had died away. Cash was off 4c, while the July sold down to 85¼c from 90c, which was the opening and which was ¾c under yesterday's close. For the June option 97½c was bid, but there was no business doing. September, however, indicated the biggest loss, opening at 87c or ¾c under the close of yesterday.

There was no support given the market and consequently the line grad, figuratively of its own weight, kept gradually going lower. The distant futures were particularly losers, each dropping back another ¾c, which will probably mark the low point for the day. The influence of the declining market was effective in checking any desire upon the part of professionals to get into the game, the general public having long ago taken a point of vantage to watch the game.

But little news was carried on the wire so the undermining causes were hard to determine. The weather was credited with having a direct bearing, conditions said to be ideal throughout the west, northwest and southwest. Some light rains were reported in northern Illinois and extending westward to Nebraska.

The receipts at interior points were fair and not giving the bears any room for argument on that point. Southwest receipts dropped off 32,100 bushels from last week's figures, while the northwest showed a slight increase.

Primary wheat receipts today were 335,000 bushels, against 352,000 last week and 246,000 a year ago; shipments were 177,000 bushels, against 253,000 and 140,000.

The close of corn was weaker, the influence of the finer grain finally gaining the upper hand. Cash and July each lost ⅝c from yesterday's close, while September dropped ¾c. The cause was partly traceable to the immense receipts reported at interior elevators. Government report indicated no improvement in crop conditions. Clearances were 42,000 bushels.

As in wheat, the weather map was bearish. Receipts of corn exceeded the estimates and were reported quite heavy at private elevators. The cash situation was steady on the strength of the sharp buying by shorts, and the continued demand for coarse grain by eastern interests. Participating in the strength of the American market, foreign cables opened higher and maintained their position throughout the day.

Primary corn receipts today were 816,000 bushels, against 1,063,000 last week and 760,000 a year ago; shipments were 541,000 bushels, against 650,000 and 563,000.

Oats closed steady. Prices were off ⅛c on the cash, but ⅛c up on the July, and steady in the September, with yesterday's closing figures. Trading brightened up and several nice deals were carried through. Clearances were 20,000 bushels.

The trade in oats was brisk. Prices opened steady in the July option with the September ⅛c higher. Attention was centered mainly in the September month which by noon had gained ¼c. July contrarily lost the same fraction. Trading locally was quiet.

Clover seed was a bit weak at the close in the October month, being 2½c off. Cash was steady.

TOLEDO.

Wheat.	Open.	High.	Low.	June 14 Close.	June 13 Close.
Cash	98⅛	$1.00	98½	99½	99
June	97½	....	....	97	97
July	.90	90	88¾	88¾	90¼
Sept	.87	87	86⅝	86⅝	87⅝
Corn—					
Cash	....	....	....	50	50¾
July	50⅞	50⅞	50	50	50⅝
Sept	50¾	50¾	50	50	50½
Oats—					
Cash	....	....	....	43½	43¾
July	41¼	41¼	41	41	41¼
Sept	32⅜	32⅞	32½	32¾	32¾
Clover Seed—					
Cash	6.15	....	....	6.15	6.15
Oct	5.72½	5.72½	5.70	5.70	5.72½
Rye—					
No. 2	....	....	....	73	75
Timothy—					
Prime	....	....	....	$1.45	$1.45
Alsike—					
Prime	....	....	....	6.25	6.25

*Bid.

CHICAGO.

Wheat—					
June	*93				
July (new)	.86¼	86¼	84⅜	84⅞	86⅜
July (old)	.87¼	87¼	85⅝	85⅝	87½
Sept. (new)	.80⅞	81	80¼	80½	81¾
Sept. (old)	.82¾	82¾	82	82	82⅞
Corn—					
June	.47¾	....	....	47½	48⅜
July	.49¼	49¼	48¼	48¼	49⅜
Sept.	.49	49	48½	48⅝	49¼
Dec.	.44⅞	44⅞	44	44⅛	44⅝
Oats—					
June	....	....	....	....	41¼
July	.39⅞	39⅞	39¼	39¾	39⅞
Sept.	.32⅝	32⅝	32	32⅛	32½
Dec.	.32⅜	32⅜	32⅜	32⅜	32⅝

NEW YORK.

Wheat—					
July	.92⅝	92⅝	91¼	91⅜	92¼
Sept.	.84⅞	84⅞	84¼	84¼	85⅛
Corn—					
July	.54¾	54¾	53⅜	53⅜	55
Sept.	.54¼	54¼	53⅞	53⅞	54¾

ST. LOUIS.

Wheat—				